

101 HITS FOR BUSKERS

BOOK 4 • PIANO/ORGAN EDITION



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1

Bright Eyes

Words and music by Mike Batt

Fairly slowly

1. Is it a kind of dream
2. Is it a kind of shadow

float - ing out on the tide,
reach - ing in - to the night,

Fol - low - ing the riv - er of
Wan - der - ing o - ver the

death down - stream,
hills un - seen,

Oh is it a dream?
Or is it a dream?

There's a
There's a

fog a - long the hor - i - zon,
high wind in the trees,

a strange glow in the
a cold sound in the

sky,
air,

And no - bo - dy seems to know where you go
And no - bo - dy ev - er knows when you go

and what does it mean.
and where do you start.

Oh oh is it a dream?
Oh oh in - to the dark.

CHORUS

Bright — eyes — burn — ing — like — fire, —

Em C D7

Bright — eyes — how can you close — and fail..

Em C

How can the light — that burned — so bright-ly,

Am B7/D# Em D7/F# G

sud-den - ly burn so pale? — Bright — eyes. —

1 C Am D7 G

Em C

2 Am D7 To Coda G

Bright — eyes, — Bright — eyes, —

D.S. (no repeat) al Coda

⊕ CODA G

2

Can't Smile Without You

Words and music by Chris Arnold, David Martin and Geoff Morrow

Moderately

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The score consists of ten staves of music. Each staff contains a melody line with lyrics underneath and guitar chords indicated by letter names and fingerings (e.g., 0, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5) above the staff. The lyrics are: 'You know, I can't smile with - out you, I can't smile with - out you. I can't laugh and I can't sing, I'm find - ing it hard ____ to do an - y - thing. — You see, I feel sad when you're sad, I feel glad when you're glad. If you ____ on - ly knew what I'm ____ go - ing through; I just can't smile ____ with - out you. You came a - long ____ just like a song ____ and bright - ened my day. ____ Who'd - a be - lieved that you were part of a dream. Now it all seems light - years a - way. And now you know I can't smile with - out you. I can't smile with - out you. I'.

Chords shown: D7, C/E, D7/F#, G, Em, Am, C/D, D7, G, Em, Am, C/D, G, G(addA), Em7, Am7, D7, C/E, D7/F#, G, Em.

Am C/D

can't laugh and I can't sing. I'm find - ing it hard to

Db/Eb Ab Fm

do an-y-thing. You see I feel sad when you're sad. I feel glad when

Ebm Db/Eb

you're glad. If you on-ly knew what I'm go-ing through; I just can't

Ebm7 Ebm7/Ab

smile. Now, some peo-ple say hap-pi-ness takes so ve-ry long to find.

Dbmaj7 Dbm(maj7) Eb7sus4

Well, I'm find-ing it hard, leav-ing your love be - hind

E7sus4 A F#m

me. And you see, I can't smile with-out you. I can't smile with-

Bm D/E

-out you. I can't laugh and I can't sing. I'm find-ing it hard to

Eb/F Bb Gm

do an-y-thing. You see, I feel glad when you're glad. I feel sad when

Cm Eb/F (instrumental till fade)

you're sad. If you on-ly knew what I'm go-ing through; I just can't smile without

Repeat to fade

3

I Love You And Don't You Forget It

Lyric by Al Stillman
Music by Henry Mancini

Lively Latin style

I love you and don't you for - get it, I love you and don't
 you for - get it, I love you and don't you for - get it, Ba - by.
 Love me too, and you won't re-gret it, Love me too, and you
 won't re-gret it, Love me too, and you won't re-gret it, Ba - by.
 I love you and don't you for - get it, Ba - by.
 I love you and don't you for - get it, That makes sev - en times
 — that I said it, I don't see how you can for - get it now!
 I love you in the Spring-time, —

I love you in the Fall; I

F#° Gm7 C7°

love you at a par - ty, We al - ways have a

C7(5b) C7°

ball; And when you're in my arms, dear, I

F°

love you most of all. In the morn-ing and

D7 Gm Bb

in the eve - ning and when it's cloud-y or clear, I'm in love_ with you,

F Gm7/C F7 Bb B°

So in love_ with you ev - 'ry_ day of the year. now!

F D7 Gm7 C7° F D% al Coda CODA C°

I love you and don't_ you for-get it, There, that's one more time

F Fm C/E

_ that I said it, I don't see how you_ can for-get it now!

Eb° Dm7 G7 C°

4

The Entertainer

Music by Scott Joplin

Not fast

The musical score for 'The Entertainer' is presented in a single system with multiple staves. The melody is written in treble clef, 4/4 time, with a tempo marking of 'Not fast'. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The score includes numerous guitar chords, some with fingerings indicated by numbers 0-4. The chords are: C, C7, F, C/E, C/G, G7, C, G, C, C7, F, C, Cm, D7, G7, C, C7, F, C/E, C/G, G7, C, C/Bb, F/A, Fm/Ab, C/G, G7, C, G, D7, G7, C, F, Fm, C, C7, F, F#, C/G, D7, G7, C, and D# at the end. The score is divided into two main sections by a double bar line. The first section ends with a 'To Coda' marking. The second section begins with a '1' and a '2' marking, indicating a first and second ending. The first ending leads back to the beginning of the piece, and the second ending leads to the Coda. The Coda is marked 'D# at Coda'.

♩ CODA

The musical score for the CODA section consists of ten staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The music is written in a single melodic line. Above the staff, guitar chords are indicated with letters and symbols: C (open), G7 (open), C (open), F (open), Bb (open), and Dm (open). Each chord is accompanied by a fingering diagram showing the fret and string positions. The second staff continues the melody, with chords: Gm (open), Bb (open), Gm (open), G#o (open), F/A (open), Dm (open), E7 (open), Am (open), and C7 (open). The third staff has chords: F (open), Bb (open), Dm (open), Gm (open), Bb (open), Gm (open), and G#o (open). The fourth staff includes a first ending bracket labeled '1' and a second ending bracket labeled '2'. The fifth staff has chords: C (open), D7 (open), G7 (open), C (open), and Dm (open). The sixth staff has chords: C (open), G7 (open), and C (open). The seventh staff has chords: C (open), Dm (open), and C (open). The eighth staff has chords: F (open), C (open), C (open), C (open), D7 (open), and G7 (open). The ninth staff has a first ending bracket labeled '1' and a second ending bracket labeled '2'. The final staff ends with a double bar line and a fermata, with the instruction 'sfz' (sforzando) written below the staff.

5

Candle In The Wind

Words and music by Elton John and Bernie Taupin

Moderately

Good-bye Nor - ma Jean, — though I nev-er knew you at all, —
 Lone-li - ness was tough, — the tough-est role you ev-er played, Hol-ly-
 — You had — the grace to hold your- self — while those a - round you crawled
 — wood cre - a - ted a — su - per star — and pain was the price you paid —
 They crawled out of the wood-work, — and they whispered
 ev - en when you died. — Oh the
 in - to — your brain, — They set you on a tread - mill — and they
 press still hound - ed you, — All the pa - pers had — to say — was that
 made you change — your name. — And it seems to me you
 Mar-y - lyn was found in the nude. — }
 lived your life — like a can - dle in — the wind. — Nev - er
 know - ing — who to cling — to — when the rain — set in. —

Ab

And I would have liked — to have known — you but — I was just —

Cm Bb

— a kid, — Your can-dle had burned-out long — be - fore — your

Ab Gm To Coda Fm Eb Eb(sus4) Eb

leg-end ev-er did. —

Bb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb Eb

Good-bye Nor-ma Jean

Ab Bb7

— though I nev-er knew you at all — you had — the grace to
— from the young man in the twen-ty sec-ond row — who sees you as something more than

Eb Ab Eb Ab

hold your-self — while those a - round — you crawled. —
sex- u - al, — more than just Ma- ri-lyn Mon- roe. —

Ab Gm7 Fm7 D% al CODA Eb Cm

And it

Bb Ab Gm Fm7 Eb

The can-dle had burned-out
long — be - fore — your leg-end ev-er did. —

6

Rocket Man

Words and music by Elton John and Bernie Taupin

Moderately slow

She packed my bags last night pre-flight, —

Ze-ro hour — Nine A. M. — And I'm gon-na be high —

as a kite by then. I miss the earth so much, — I

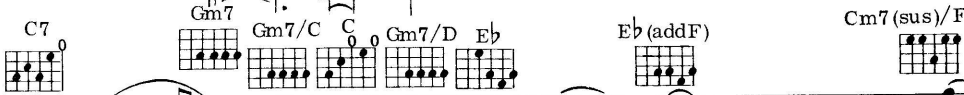
miss my wife, — it's lone-ly out in space, —

on such a time — less flight. —

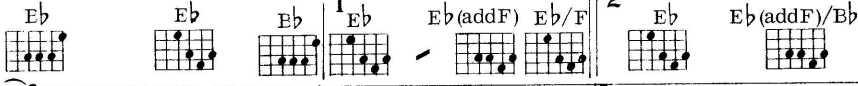
And I think it's gon-na be a long, long time till touch-down brings me 'round again to find

— I'm not the man they think I am at home, — Oh no — no — no. — I'm a

Chords: Gm7, C9, Eb/D, Cm, Cm7(sus4)/Eb, F/A, C11, Bb, Eb, F/C, F, Cm7(sus4)/F, Eb/D



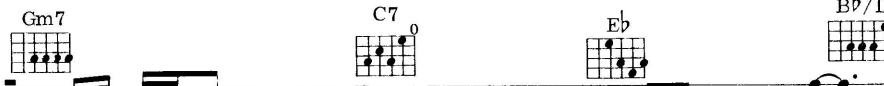
rock-et man. ——— To Coda  Rock-et man ——— burn-ing out his fuse up here



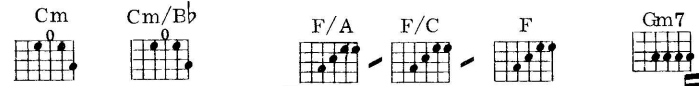
—— a-lone.



Mars ain't the kind of place ——— to raise your kids, ———



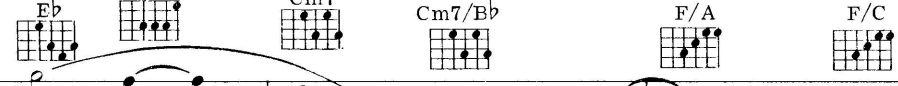
In fact it's cold — as hell. ——— And there's no one there to — raise



—— them if you did. ——— And all this science — I don't



un-der-stand. It's just my job — five days a week. ——— A rocket



man, ——— A rock-et man. ———



D.S. al Coda  *Repeat to fade*

And I think it's gon-na be a long — long time. —

7

There's A Whole Lot Of Loving

Words and music by Chris Arnold, David Martin and Geoff Morrow

There's a whole lot of lov - ing go - ing on _____ in _____ my heart

_____ It's a feel - ing I'm feel - ing through and through. _____

There's a whole lot of miss - ing ev - 'ry - time _____ we're _____ a-part

_____ There's a whole _____ lot of lov - ing just for you
big-
warm-

- ger than the Mis-sis-sip-pi riv-er near the o- cean, wid - er than the desert and the
- er than the sun that warms the cor-ners of Ken-tuck-y, tall - er than a Cal- li-for-nia

U - tah sky. Strong - er than the dy-na-mos of Hoo-ver dam in mo-tion, you-
red-wood tree. Rich - er than a 'for-ty min-er strik - ing luck - y, he -

_____ sup-ply the reas-on why. _____ There's a _____ There's a
_____ was nev - er rich as me.

whole lot of lov - ing go - ing on in my heart, — it's a feel-

- ing I'm feel - ing through and through. — There's a

whole lot of miss - ing ev - 'ry - time — we're a - part, — There's a whole

lot of lov - ing just for you. — Like a high - way that

goes — on and on and nev - er bends. Like a fire — that

glows — on and on and it nev - er ends. — There's a

lov - ing just for you. — There's a

whole lot of lov - ing just for you.

Year Of The Cat

Words and music by Al Stewart and Peter Wood

(112) 3

Moderately

Cmaj7 Bm Em

On a morn-ing from a Bo - gart mov - ie, in a
 does - n't give you time for ques - tions, as she
 morn-ing comes and you're still with — her, and the

Cmaj7 Bm Em Cmaj7 Bm Em

coun-try where they turned back time. — You go stroll-ing through the crowd like
 locks up your — arm in hers. — And you fol - low till your sense of
 bus and the — teur-ists are gone. And you've thrown a-way your choice and

Am7 D

Pe-ter Lor-re con-tem - pla-ting a crime. — She comes
 which di-rec-tion — com-plete-ly dis - ap-pears. — By the
 lost your tick-et so you have to stay on. — But the

Cmaj7 Bm Em B

out of the sun — in a silk — dress, run - ning like a wa-ter co - lour in the
 blue-tiled — walls — near the mar - ket stalls, — there's a hid-den door she leads you
 drum-beat — strains of the night — re - main — in the — rhy-thm of the new-born

C B Em

rain. Don't both-er ask - ing for ex - plan-a-tions, She'll just
 to. "These days," she says, — "I feel my life just like a
 day. You know some-time — you're bound to leave her, but for

Am7 D Cmaj7 D6 Em

tell you that she came in the year of the cat. —
 riv - er run - ning through the year of the cat. —
 now you're gon - na stay in the year of the cat. —

To Coda

D6 Cmaj7 D6 Em

Am7 1 D 2 D

She Well, she

FLUTE

B C G

looks at you — so cool - y and her eyes shine like the

D B C

moon in the sea. She comes in in - cense and patch - ou - li. So you

G F6 C/E D

take her to find what's wait-ing in-side the year of the

Cmaj7 D6 Em

cat.

Cmaj7 D6 Em Am7 D

D.S. al Coda

Repeat to fade

Well,

⊕ CODA Cmaj7 D6 Em

9

Something Old, Something New

Words and music by Tony Macaulay, Roger Cook and Roger Greenaway

Medium beat

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in C major, 4/4 time. It includes guitar chord diagrams for various chords: F, Dm, Am, F7, Bb, Gm, Gm7, C7, C11, and C7. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words split across lines. The score is divided into four systems, each with a guitar chord diagram above the staff.

Some - thing old. some - thing new, some - thing bor -

- rowed, some - thing blue. I've still got

mem - o - ries to che - rish. Oh

sun light shine in your hair, Oh eyes so bright
wind blow dream of a poor boy re - a - lise

show we can care, But some - how when the years have rolled back,
o - ver it all, E - ven when the days grow long and

Am⁰ A7 Dm⁰ B^b

when I'm old and grey
pic - tures fade a - way } I'll dream of how you

Gm7/C C7⁰ F

looked that day. Some - thing old, some - thing new,

Dm Am F7 B^b Am⁰

some - thing bor - rowed, some - thing blue,

Gm Gm7 C7⁰ C11 F^{sus9} F C7⁰

I've still got mem-o - ries to che - rish, Just a

F Dm Am F7

word, just a sign, Just to love you 'till I

B^b Am Gm Gm7 C7⁰ C11 C7⁰

die. I've still got mem-o - ries to

1 B^bsus4 B^b F 2 B^bsus4 B^b F

che - rish. Oh, che - rish.

10

Proud Mary

Words and music by John C Fogerty

Moderately

VERSE



1. Left a good job in the ci - ty, — Work-in' for The Man ev-'ry

2. Cleaned a lot of plates in Mem-phis, — Pumped a lot of pain down in



night and day, — And I nev - er lost one min - ute of sleep - in',

New Or - leans, — But I nev - er saw the good — side of the ci - ty, Un-



CHORUS



Wor-ry-in' 'bout the way things might have been. —

-til I hitched a ride on a riv-erboat queen. —

Big wheel — keep on — turn-in', —



Proud Mar-y keep on burn - in', — Roll - in', — roll - in', — roll -



To Coda VERSE



- in' on the riv - er. —

If you come down — to the riv - er,



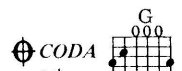
Bet you gon-na find some peo - ple who live. —

You don't have to wor - ry —



'cause you have no mon-ey, — Peo - ple on the riv-er are hap- py to give. —

D.S. al Coda



Roll-in', — roll - in', — roll-in' on the riv - er. —

Repeat to fade

CODA

Talking In Your Sleep

Words and music by Roger Cook and Bobby Wood

Moderately slow

Three o'clock in the morn-ing, and it looks like it's gon-na be an-oth-er
May-be I'm be-ing fool-ish, 'cause I have-n't heard you men-tion an-y - bod-y's

sleep-less night, I've been list'nin' to your dreams and gettin' ve-ry low, wond'rin' what
name at all, How I wish I could be sure it's me that turns you

I can do. on each time you close your eyes. I've

heard it said that dream-ers nev-er lie. You've been talk-in' in your

sleep, sleep-in' in your dreams, With some—sweet lov-er. Hold-in' on so

tight, lov-in' him the way you used to love me. Talk-in' in your

sleep with lov-in' on your mind. You've been talk-in' in your sleep.

12

Cottonfields

Words and music by Huddie Ledbetter

Moderately bright

VERSE

1. When I was a lit - tle ba - by my moth - er
sound a lit - tle fun - ny but you did - n't
home in Ar - kan - sas peo - ple ask me

rocked me in the cra - dle,
make ve - ry much mon - ey, } In them old, old _____
what you come here for, _____

cot - ton fields at home. _____ { When I
It may
I was

was a lit - tle ba - by my moth - er rocked me in the
sound a lit - tle fun - ny but you did - n't make ve - ry much
home in Ar - kan - sas peo - ple ask me what you come here

cra - dle, } In them old, old _____ cot - ton fields at home. _____
mon - ey, }
for, _____

CHORUS

Oh when them cot - ton bolls got rot - ten, you could- n't

pick ve - ry much cot - ton, In them old

cot - ton fields at home. It was

down in Lou' - si - an - a just a mile from Tex - ar -

- ka - na, And them old, old cot - ton fields at

home. 2. It may home. 3. I was

13

Taboo

Words by S K Russell
Spanish words and music by Margarita Lecuona

Moderate Beguine

Em

Slow - ly the East-ern moon as-cend - ed,

Am B7 Em

Night came and found her close be - side me.

Am B7 Em

And when our sil-hou-ettes were blend - ed,

Am B7 Em

I found the true love fate de - nied me. And

B Am6 B

al - though I knew this was mad - ness, And mere - ly

Am6 B Em

a pre-lude to sad - ness, I lin - gered

Am

in - tent up - on stay - ing, Ig - nor - ing

B7 Em

ev - 'ry word my heart kept say - ing, "Ta - boo, Ta -

E7 Am6 B7+ Em

-boo, re - mem - ber she is - n't for you." "Ta - boo, Ta -

E7 Am6 B7+ Em

-boo, There's some - one that you're pro - mised to." I knew _____ that

Am D Em

this _____ was true. _____ But

E7 Am6 B7+ Em

I re - plied by hold - ing her clos - er to me; And

E7 Am6 B7+ Em

then I cried, "Oh! why should such hap - pi - ness be Ta -

Em

-boo, _____ Ta - boo _____ Ta - boo _____

1 2 Em F9(11#) Em⁶9

Ta - boo ?" _____ -boo ?" _____

The Deadwood Stage (Whip-Crack-Away)

Words by Paul Francis Webster
Music by Sammy Fain

Moderately bright

1. Oh, the Dead-wood Stage is a-roll-in' on o-ver the plains, _____
Dead-wood Stage is a-head-in' on o-ver the hills, _____

_____ With the cur-tains flap-pin' and the driv-er a-slap-pin' the reins, _____
_____ Where the In-jun ar-rows are a-thick-er than por-ker-pine quills, _____

_____ Beau-ti-ful sky, _____ a won-der-ful day, _____
_____ Dan-ger-ous land, _____ no time for de-lay, _____

_____ } Whip-crack-a-way, whip-crack-a-way, whip-crack-a-way! _____

2. Oh, the -way! _____ We're head-in' straightfor town,
turn-in' round,

load-ed down with a fan-cy car-go, Care of Wells and
home-ward bound, can't cha hear 'em hum-min'. Hap-py times a-

Am7 A7 Am7/D D7 G

Far - go, Ill - i - nois, Boy! Oh, the Dead-wood Stage is a -
 -com - in' fer to stay, Hey! We'll be home to - night by the

-com-in' on o - ver the crest, _____ Like a hom - in' pig-eon that's a -
 light of the sil - ver - y moon, _____ And my heart's a - thump-in' like a

D7 Am7 D7

-hank-er - in' af - ter the nest, _____ Twenty-three miles _____
 man-do - lin plunk-in' a tune, _____ When I get home _____

G G#0 Am7 D7

_____ to cov - er to - day, _____ } So Whip-crack- a - way, whip-
 I'm fix - in' ter stay, _____

1 G Am G D7 G7

-crack- a - way, whip - crack - a way. _____ The wheels go

2 G Am7 D7

-way. _____ Whip - crack-a-way, whip-crack-a-way, whip crack-a-

G Am7 G Am7 G Am7 G

- way! _____

15

Sweet And Gentle (Me Lo Dijo Adela)

English words by George Thorn
Music by Otilio Portal

Cha-Cha

1. I was sweet and gen - tle, kind - a sen - ti -
gen - tle, sweet and sen - ti -
-men - tal, No one will de - ny it, I was once so
-men - tal, While the cha-cha's play-ing, and my heart is
qui-et! And then one mag-ic night I learned to do the cha - cha!
sway-ing! I find that I am ev - en danc-ing when I'm walk- ing!
And now I'll nev - er be the same! For I have turned in-to a danc-ing cu - cu -
I'm haunt-ed by that cha-cha beat! I hear the rhy - thm start whenever we are
-ra-cha! And my mu-chacha is to blame. How can I be
talk-ing, I do the chacha in my sleep. Please be sweet and
gen - tle, Treat me sen - ti - men - tal, For I'm temp-ra-
-men - tal, When I'm do - ing the cha-cha with you!

16

That'll Be The Day

Words and music by Norman Petty, Buddy Holly and Jerry Allison

Moderately, with a beat

VERSE

1. Well, you give me all your lov-in' and your tur - tle dov-in', All -
 When Cu-pid shot his dart, He shot it at your heart,

— your hugs an' kiss-es an' your mon-ey too; — Well, you know you love me ba-by,
 — So if we ev-er part and I leave you, You say you told me an' you

Un-til you tell me, may-be, that some day, well, I'll be through!
 told me bold-ly,

CHORUS

Well, — That-'ll be the day, when you say good-bye, Yes — that-'ll be the day, when
 you make me cry, Ah, you say you're gon-na leave, you know it's a lie, — 'cause

That-'ll be the day — when I die, Well, — when I die. —

1. F7 Bb 2. F7 Bb

17

La Cucaracha

Words and music: Traditional

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It includes guitar chord diagrams for D7 and G, and lyrics in Spanish and English. The score is divided into two systems, each with a first and second ending.

System 1:

- Chords: D7, G
- Lyrics: La Cu - ca - ra - cha, La Cu - ca - ra - cha, _____

System 2:

- Chords: G^o, D7
- Lyrics: Run-ning up and down the house, La Cu-ra - ra - cha, La Cu - ca-

System 3:

- Chords: G, D7
- Lyrics: -ra - cha. _____ Qui-et as a lit - tle mouse. La Cu - ca

System 4:

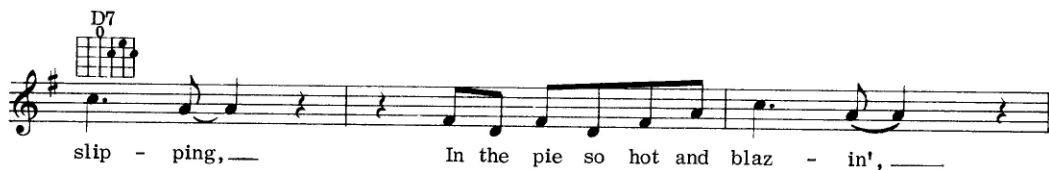
- Chords: G
- Lyrics: mouse. _____ Then one day when cook was bak - ing, _____

System 5:

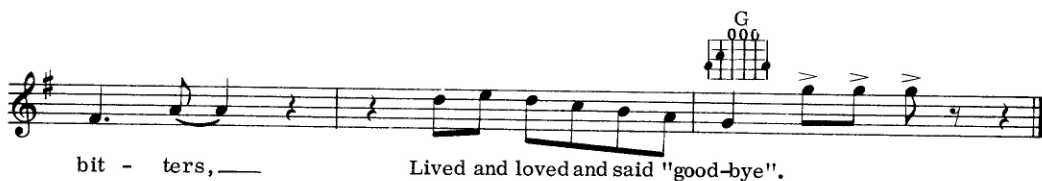
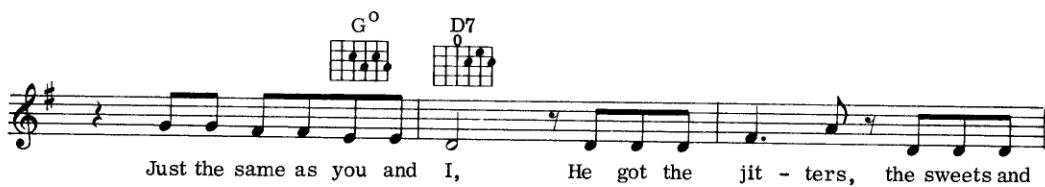
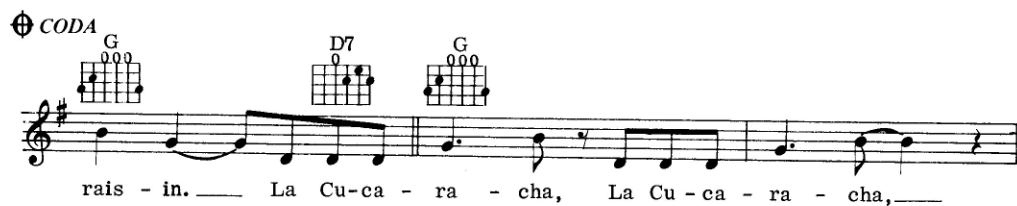
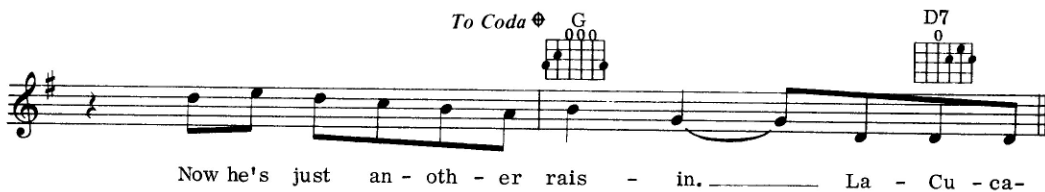
- Chords: D7
- Lyrics: Won-dered he "what is she mak - ing?" _____ For it looked so ap - pe-

System 6:

- Chords: G
- Lyrics: -tiz - ing, _____ With the bat - ter slow - ly ris - ing, _____



D.%, al Coda



18

House Of The Rising Sun

Words and music: Traditional

VERSE 1

Slow Beat

1. There is a house in New Or-leans, They call the Ris - ing Sun. And it's been the ruin of man-y a poorboy, And God, I know I'm one.

VERSES 2 & 3

2. My moth - er was a tai - lor, on - ly thing a gamb - ler needs Is a Sewed my new blue jeans, My fath - er was a gam - blin' man suit - case and a trunk, And the on - ly time he'll be sat-is-fied Is Down in New - Or-leans, when he's all a - drunk.

3. Now the 4. Oh!

VERSE 4

moth-er, tell your child- ren, Not to do what I have done.

Spend your lives in sin and mis-er-y In the house of the Ris- ing

7 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Sun. Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 F

VERSES 5 & 6

plat- form The oth- erfoot on the train, I'm

New Or- leans They call the Ris- ing Sun. And it's

go- ing back to New Or- leans To wear that ball and

been the ruin of man-y a poor boy, And God, I know I'm

chain. one. Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Bb

1 Dm A7 2 Dm

6. Well, there

19

Nobody Knows The Trouble I've Seen

Words and music: Traditional

Slowly

No-bod-y knows the trou-ble I've seen, No-bod-y knows but Je - sus!

No-bod-y knows the trou-ble I've seen, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! Some-

-times I'm feel-ing so far down, Oh yes, Lord, But my sal - va - tion

can be found in Thee, dear Lord! Oh! No-bod - y knows the

trou-ble I've seen, No-bod - y knows but Je - sus! No-bod - y knows the

trou-ble I've seen, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! -lu - jah!

1 2

20

Without You

Words and music by Peter Ham and Tom Evans

Slowly

Fmaj9 F6 Dm7

Well, I can't for - get this eve - ning - and your face when you were leaving, - But I
can't for - get to - mor - row - when I think a - bout my sor - row. — I

Gm7 A7+ A7

guess that's just the way the sto - ry goes. You al - ways
had you there, then I let you go. And now it's

Dm Dm/C Eb Bb/A Bb/G F6 Fmaj9

smile, but in your eyes your sor - row shows, yes, it shows.
on - ly fair that I should let you know what you should know. —

1 C9 C7 C9 C7 2 C9 C7 C9 C7 CHORUS F

Well, I I can't live if

Dm Gm

liv - ing is with - out you, — I can't live, I can't

C9 C7 F Dm

live an - y - more. — I can't live if liv - ing is with - out you. — I can't

Gm 1 C9 C7 D% 2 C9 C7 Rpt. Chos. and fade.

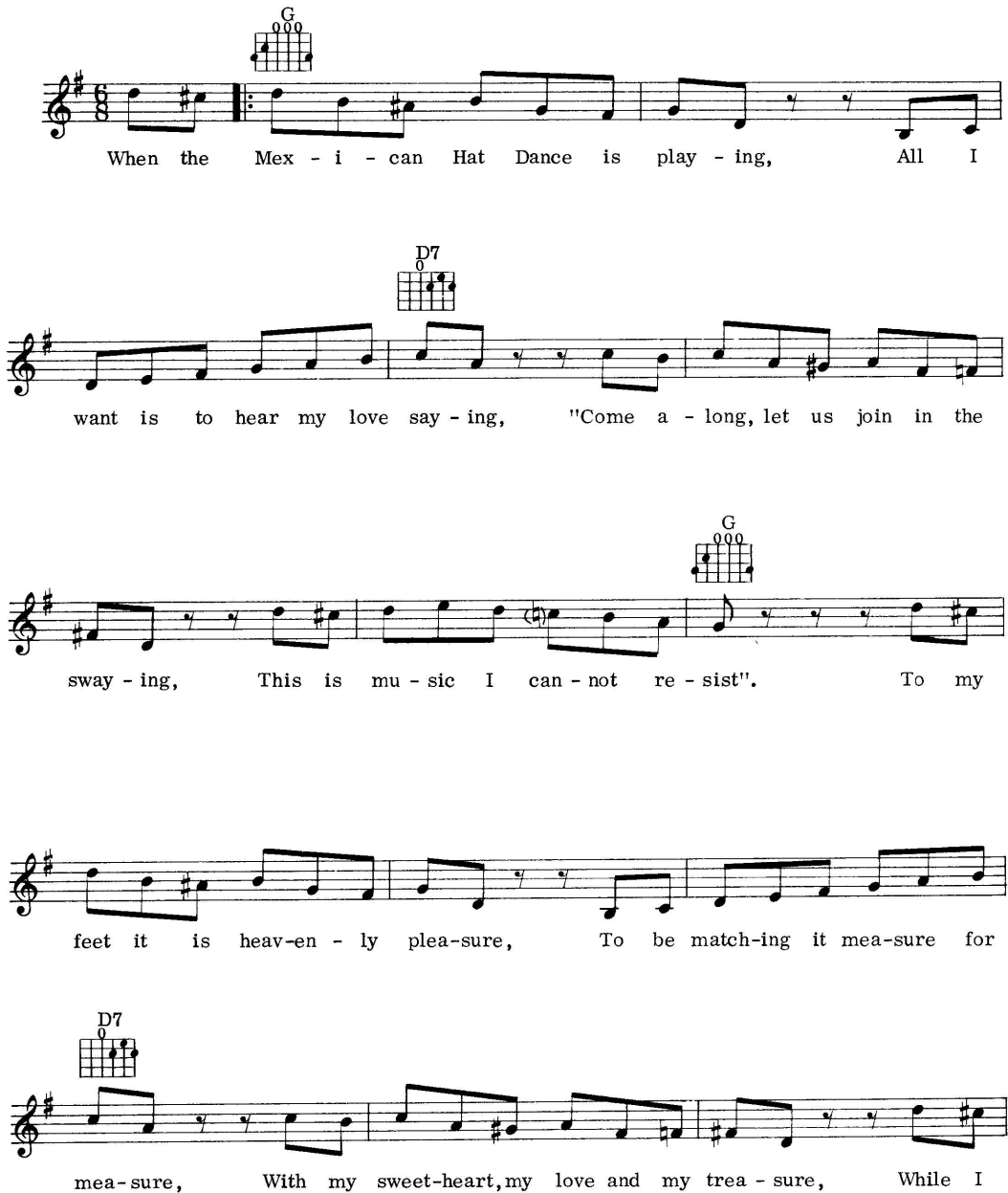
(with rpt)

live, I can't live an - y - more, — But I live an - y - more. — I can't

21

Mexican Hat Dance

Words and music: Traditional



The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. It consists of five staves of music, each with a guitar chord diagram above it. The lyrics are written below the notes.

When the Mex - i - can Hat Dance is play - ing, All I

want is to hear my love say - ing, "Come a - long, let us join in the

sway - ing, This is mu - sic I can - not re - sist". To my

feet it is heav-en - ly plea-sure, To be match-ing it mea-sure for

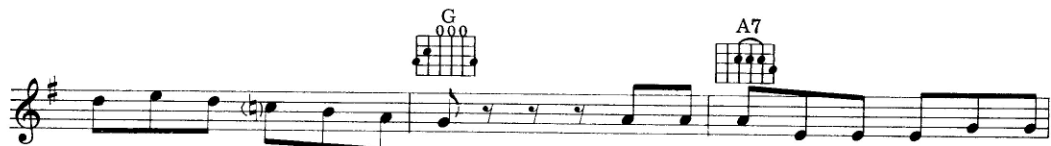
mea-sure, With my sweet-heart, my love and my trea - sure, While I

G
0 0 0 0

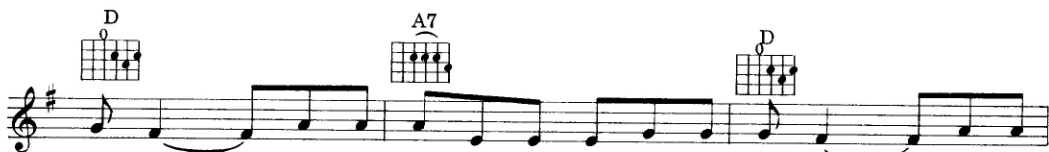
D7
0

G
0 0 0 0

D7
0



wait for the chance to be kissed. Though my love may not have much di-



- ne - ro, He's a hand - some and young ca - bal - le - ro, And I'll



dance all a - round his som - bre - ro, It's my dar - ling's big Mex - i - can



hat! But it's brim was not made for just danc-ing, It is



al - so quite good for ro - manc-ing, For my sweet-heart is al-ways en-



-tranc-ing, In his won-der-ful Mex-i-can hat. When the hat. O - lay!

Lavender Blue

23

Hava Nagila

Words and music: Traditional

Moderately bright

Ha - va na - gi - la, Ha - va na - gi - la, Ha - va

na - gi - la, v' - nis m' cha. cha. Ha - va n' -

ra - n' - na. Ha - va n' - ra - n' - na. Ha - va n' - ra - n' - na.

v' - nin - m' - cha. U - ru, u - ru a - chim, U - ru a - chim b' -

lev sa - me - ach, u - ru a - chim b' - lev sa - me - ach, U - ru a - chim b' - lev sa - me - ach,

u - ru a - chim b' - lev sa - me - ach, u - ru a - chim, u - ru a - chim, B' -

-lev sa - me - ach. v' - nis m' - cha.

D.S. al Coda
(with repeat)

CODA

24

Together We Are Beautiful

Words and music by Ken Leray

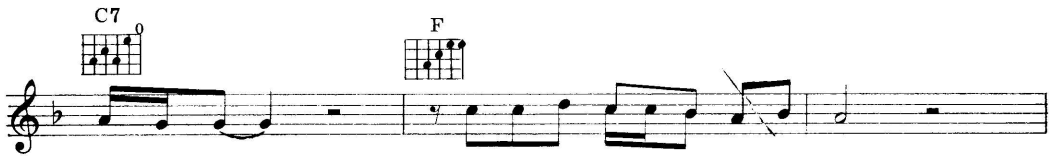
Moderately with expression



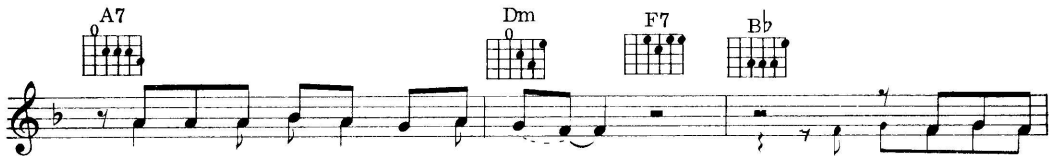
1. The la - dy walked in - to my life and now she's ta - ken
2. She'd nev - er stand out in the crowd but you could say the same for
3. I am the song that's out of tune, she is the lone - ly mel - o -



ov - er, and it's beau - ti - ful, — yes, it's
me, — now peo - ple tell us — they think we're
- dy, — we sing to - ge - ther — now mus - ic's



beau - ti - ful. — I've been with pret - ti - er look - ing girls,
beau - ti - ful. — I am the rain, she is the sun,
beau - ti - ful. — And if the whole world fell in love,



she's been with bet - ter look - ing guys, — but now we're
and now we've made a rain - bow, — and look, it's
just like me and my la - dy, — this world would be so



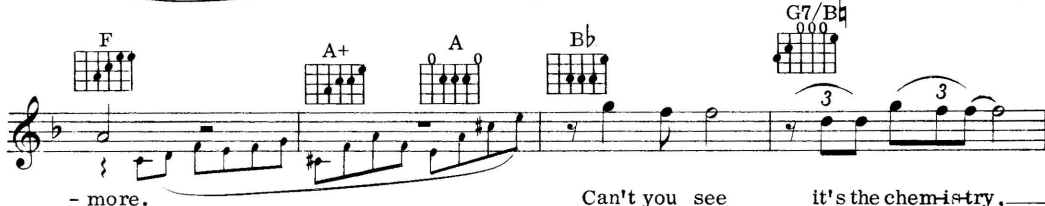
beau - ti - ful. — I think we're beau - ti - ful. —
beau - ti - ful. — It's real - ly beau - ti - ful. —
beau - ti - ful. — So ve - ry beau - ti - ful. —



I don't need love af-fairs _____ an - y - more,



No, I don't need love af-fairs _____ an-y-



- more.

Can't you see it's the chem-is-try, ____

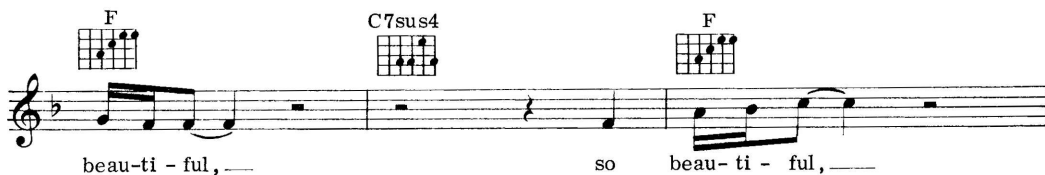


You must a - gree to - geth - er we are beau-ti - ful. ____



We are beau - ti - ful. ____
We're so beau - ti - ful. ____

so



beau-ti - ful, ____

so beau-ti - ful, ____



Oh so beau-ti - ful. ____

25

Sexy Eyes

Words and music by Bob Mather, Keith Stegall & Chris Waters

Moderately

The musical score is written in 4/4 time and consists of eight staves. Each staff includes a line of music with guitar chords indicated above it. The chords are: Dm7, F/G, Cmaj7, Am, Dm7, F/G, Cmaj7, Gm, Gm7, C, C7, Fmaj7, Em7, Fmaj7, G9sus, Fmaj7, Am, and Fmaj7. The lyrics are written below the music, with some lines split across staves. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'.

1. I was sit-ting all a-lone,— watch-ing peo-ple get it on — with each
up and took your hand — and we both be-gan to dance — to the

o-ther. — They were danc-ing 'cross the floor,— turn-ing,
mu-sic. — Ooh, your ma-gic cast a spell,— it did-n't

mov-ing back and forth;— They were lov-ers. — One more
take long till we fell,— and we knew it. — No more

lone-ly night for me,— I looked up,— what did I see.—
lone-ly nights for me,— This is how — it's gon-na be.—

Sex-y eyes — mov-ing 'cross the floor — got me want-ing more.

Sex-y eyes, — Sex-y eyes,— get-tin'

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Em7 A9sus A9

down with you — I wan- na move with you, Sex- y eyes. —

1 Fmaj7 C/E Dm7 Fmaj7/G

2. I got

2 Dm9 Fmaj7/G Cmaj9 Am

Dm9 Fmaj7/G Cmaj9 Gm Gm7 C C7

No more

Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7

lone - ly nights for me, — this is how — it's gon-na be. —

G9sus Fmaj7

Sex - y eyes — mov-ing cross the floor _ got me want-in' more.

Cmaj7 Am Fmaj7

Sex - y eyes. — Sex - y eyes — get-tin'

Cmaj7 Em7 A9sus A9

down with you — I wan-na groove with you, Sex-y eyes. — Repeat to fade

Take That Look Off Your Face

Words by Don Black
Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber

Not too slow

1. You must be mis-ta - ken, it could-n't have been, — You
 2. must be mis-ta - ken, I'm sure that you are, — There's
 3. I'm not mis-ta - ken, it start-ed last year, — I'm

could-n't have seen — him yes - ter - day. — He's do-ing some deal — up in
 more than one car — with stick - ers on. — And lots of young guys — wear —
 not ve - ry clear — how it be - gan. — I not-iced a change — but I

Bal - ti - more now, — I hate it when he's a - way. — 2. You
 cor-du - roy pants — and I'd
 just closed my eyes — as

CHORUS

know if he had - n't gone. — Take that look off your face — (Take that
 on - ly a wo - man can. — No I did-n't dig deep — (No I

look off your face) — I can see thru' your smile — (I can see thru' your smile) — You would
 did - n't dig deep) — I did not want to know — (I did not want to know) — Well you

love to be right, — I bet you did-n't sleep good last night, — could - n't
 don't in - ter - fere — when you're scared of the things you might hear, — when he's

wait to bring all of that bad— news to my door. Well I've
back, you think I will end it — right there and then. Well my

G7 Bm

got news for you — I knew be - fore. —
far wea-ther friend — you're wrong a - gain.

G D/F# Em7 D 1 G/D D

3. If (Take that look off your face) — take that

D GaddA/D D

look off your face — (I can see thru' your smile) — I can see thru' your smile, you would

A7

love to be right, — I bet you did-n't sleep good last night, — could-n't wait to bring

D A7

all of that bad— news to my door, Well I've got news for you, —

G7 Bm G

I knew be - fore. — (Take that

G D/F# Em7 D GaddA/D

Repeat to fade

27

It's A Great Day For the Irish

Words and music by Roger Edens

Moderately

The musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The lyrics are: 'It's a great day for the Irish, It's a great day for fair! The side-walks of New York are thick with blarney, For sure you'd think New York was old Kil-larney! It's a great day for the Sham-rock, For the flags in full array. We're feel-ing so in-spir-ish, sure be-cause for all the I-rish, It's a great, great day. It's a day.'

The guitar chords are indicated by letters and numbers above the staff. The chords are: C, C°, G7, Dm7, G+, C, Cmaj7, C6, G+, C, G°, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7, C, D7, G7, Dm7, G7, G6, G7, C, C°, G7, Dm7, G+, C, G+, C7, Gm7, C7, F, E7, Am, D7, D7(b9), C/G, Dm7, G7, C, Dm7, G7, G6, G7, C, C.

28

On Top Of Old Smokey

Words and music: Traditional

Moderate Waltz

On top of Old Smokey, _____ all

cov - ered in snow, _____ I lost my true

lov - er, _____ Came a court - in' too slow. _____

On top of Old Smo - ky, _____

_____ I learned of my grief, _____ A

false heart - ed lov - er, _____ Is much worse than a

thief. _____ On top of Old

(tacet)

1 C 2 C

29

Alone Again (Naturally)

Words and music by Raymond O'Sullivan

Slow

Fmaj7 F6 Am

1. Oh in a lit - tle while from now, — If I'm not feel-ing an-y less sour; I pro-
 2. - that on-ly yes - ter-day. — I was cheer-ful bright and gay; Look-ing
 3. look-ing back over the years, — And what ev-er else that ap-pears, I re-

Am7b5 D7

- mise my-self to treat — my-self and vis - it a near - by tow-er, And climb-
 for-ward to, well who would- n't do, the role — I was about to play; — But as
 - mem-ber I cried, when my fa-ther died, nev-er wish-ing to hide the tears: — And at

Gm7 Gm7b5

- ing to the top, — will throw — my - self off, — In an
 if to knock me down, — re - a - li - ty came a-round; And with
 six - ty - five years old, — my mo - ther God rest her soul, Could-n't

F F+ F6 Bm7b5 E7

ef - fort to — make it clear to who - ev-er, what it's like when you're shat-tered, left
 - out so much — as a mere touch, — cut me in - to lit - tle piec - es: —
 un - derstand why the on - ly man — she had ev-er loved had been ta - ken: —

Am Am7b5 D7b9 D7

stand-ing in the lurch — at a church, — where peo-ple say - ing "My God, —
 leav - ing me to doubt, — talk a - bout — God in his mer - cy, Who, if —
 leav - ing her to start — with a heart — so bad-ly bro - ken, des-pite —

— that's tough, she's stood him up, — no point — in us — re - main - ing, we
— he real - ly does ex - ist, — Why did — he — de - sert me —
— en - cour - age - ment from me, — No words — were ev - er spo - ken: and

may as well _____ go home". — As I _____ did on _____ my own; _____ A-lone —
in my hour _____ of need? — I tru - ly am in - deed _____ A-lone —
when she passed — a - way _____ I cried and cried all day; _____ A-lone —

_____ a - gain, _____ Nat - ur - ally. _____ 2, To think - _____ It seems
 _____ a - gain, _____ Nat - ur - ally. _____
 _____ a - gain, _____ Nat - ur - ally. _____

— to me — that there — are more — hearts bro-ken in the world — that can be mend-

- ed left un - at - tend - ed: what do we do?

What do we do? _____ 3. Now _____ A -lone

_____ a - gain, _____ Nat - ural-ly _____

30

Pearl's A Singer

Words and music by Ralph Dino, John Sembello, Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Moderately

1. 3. Pearl's a sing - er, _____ she stands up -
2. sing - er, _____ and they say -

_____ when she plays _____ the pi - a - no
_____ that she once _____ was a win - ner

in a night - club. _____ Pearl's a
in a con - test. _____ Pearl's a

sing - er, _____ she sings songs _____ for the lost -
sing - er, _____ and they say _____ that she once -

_____ and the lone - ly. Her job is
_____ cut a re - cord. They played it

en - ter-tain - ing folks, _____ sing - ing songs _____ and tell - ing jokes.
for a week _____ or so _____ on the lo - cal ra - di - o, -

C

F

C

G11

C

F

G

Dm7

F





 1 *To Coda*    *tacet - - - **
 in a night-club. Pearl's a
 it nev-er






 made it. She want-ed to be Bet-ty





 Gra-ble but now she sits there at the






 beer-stained ta-ble dream-ing




 of the things she nev-er got to do, All those






 dreams that nev-er came true.


D.S. al Coda
*tacet - - - **
 Pearl's a



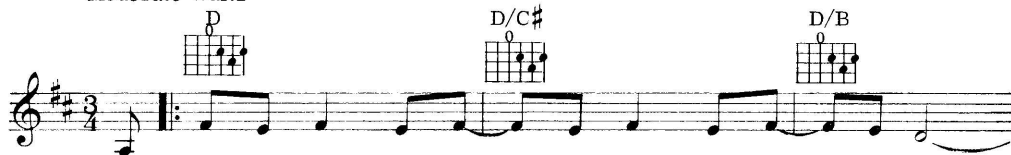

CODA
 night-club.

31

Mr Bojangles

Words and music by Jerry Jeff Walker

Moderate Waltz



1. I knew a man Bo - jan - gles and he danced — for you, —
met him in a cell — in New Or - leans, — I was —
said his name, Bo - jan - gles, then he danced — a lick —



_____ in worn out shoes. _____
_____ down and out. _____
_____ a - cross the cell. _____



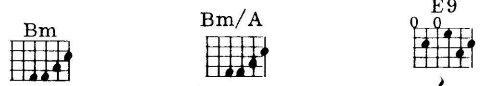
_____ With sil - ver hair, a rag - ged shirt and bag - gy pants, —
_____ He looked at me to be _____ the eyes — of age, —
_____ He grabbed his pants a bet - ter stance oh he jumped up high, —



_____ the old soft shoe. _____
_____ as he spoke right out. _____
_____ He clicked his heels. _____



_____ He jumped so high, jumped — so
_____ He talked of life, talked — of
_____ He let go a laugh, let — go — a





high, _____ Then he light - ly touched down.
 life, _____ he laughed slapped his leg a —
 laugh, _____ Shook back his clothes all a - round..





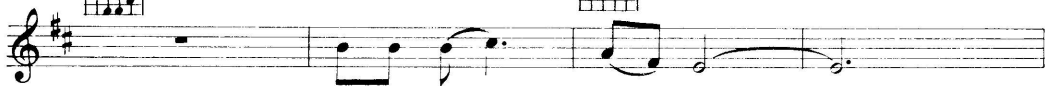
step. _____





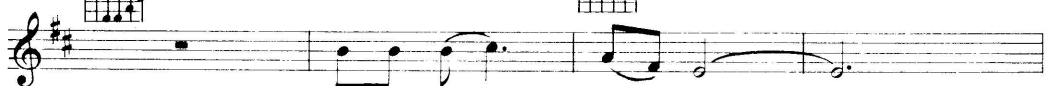
Mis-ter Bo - jan - gles, _____



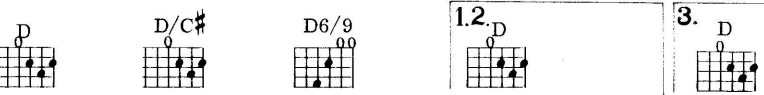


Mis-ter Bo - jan - gles, _____





Mis-ter Bo - jan - gles, _____





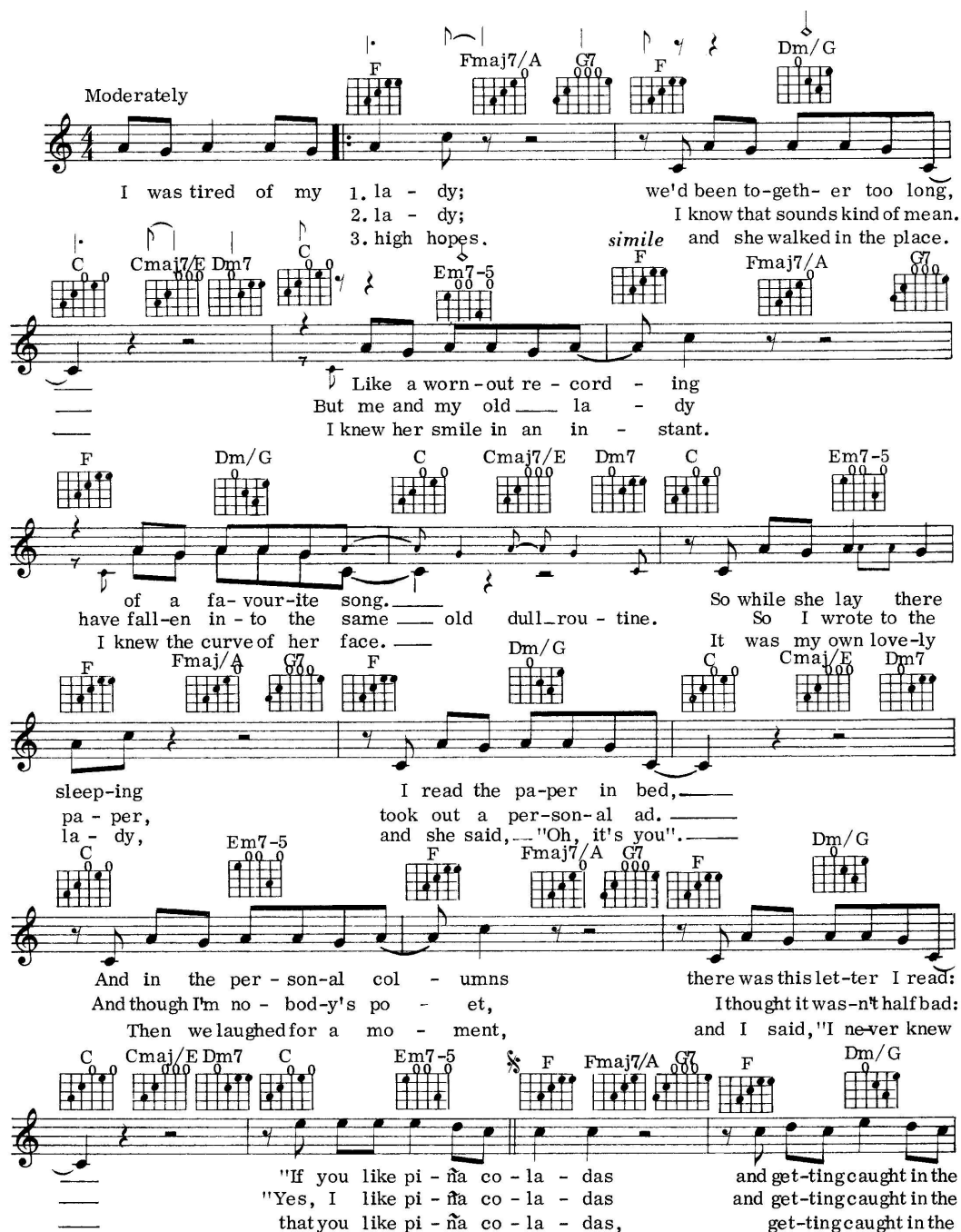
dance.

2. I
 3. He

Escape (The Pina Colada Song)

Words and music by Rupert Holmes

Moderately



I was tired of my 1. la - dy; we'd been to- geth- er too long,
2. la - dy; I know that sounds kind of mean.
3. high hopes. *smile* and she walked in the place.

Like a worn-out re - cord - ing
But me and my old ____ la - dy
I knew her smile in an in - stant.

of a fa- vour- ite song. ____ old dull- rou - tine. So while she lay there
have fall- en in - to the same ____ old I wrote to the
I knew the curve of her face. ____ It was my own love- ly

sleep- ing I read the pa- per in bed, ____
pa - per, took out a per- son- al ad. ____
la - dy, and she said, ____ "Oh, it's you". ____

And in the per - son- al col - umns there was this let- ter I read:
And though I'm no - bod- y's po - et, I thought it was - n't half bad:
Then we laughed for a mo - ment, and I said, "I never knew

"If you like pi - ña co - la - das and get- ting caught in the
"Yes, I like pi - ña co - la - das and get- ting caught in the
that you like pi - ña co - la - das, get- ting caught in the

C Cmaj/E Dm7 C Em7-5 F Fmaj7/A G7
 rain, If you're not in - to yo - ga,
 rain, I'm not much in - to health food;
 rain, and the feel of the o - cean

F Dm/G C Cmaj7/E Dm7 C Em7-5
 if you have half a brain, If you'd like mak-ing love at
 I am in - to cham - pagne. I've got to meet you by to-
 and the taste of cham - pagne. If you'd like mak-ing love at

F Fmaj7/A G7 Dm/G C Cmaj7/E Dm7
 mid - night — in the dunes on the Cape,
 -mor-row noon, — and cut through all this red tape,
 mid - night — in the dunes on the Cape,

C Em7-5 F Fmaj7/A G7 Dm/G
 then I'm the love that you've looked for. Write to me and es-
 At a bar called O' - Mal - ley's where we'll plan our es-
 you're the la - dy I've looked for. Come with me and es-

C Cmaj7/E Dm7 C (tacet) Solo F Fmaj7/A G7
 -cape."
 -cape."
 -cape."

F Dm7/G C Cmaj7/E Dm7 C Em7-5 F Fmaj7/A G7 F Dm/G
 1. 2. C (tacet) 3. C D.S. al Fine Em7-5
 Fine last time. I did - n't think a - bout my "If you like pi - ña co-
 So I wait-ed with

33

You'll Never Get To Heaven (If You Break My Heart)

Music by Burt Bacharach
Words by Hal David

Moderately

Fm7 Bb13

La la la la la la la — la — la la la — la — la la

Ebmaj9 Fm7 Bb13

la, La la la la la la la — la — la la

Ebmaj9

la — la — la la la.

Ebmaj7 Ab Db9

Mo-ther told me al-ways to fol - low the gold-en rule, —
I've been hear-ing ru-mours a - bout how you play a-round,
I can hard-ly wait for the day when we say "I do," —

Ebmaj7 Ab Db9

And she said It's real - ly a sin to be mean and cruel,
Tho' I don't be - lieve what I hear still it gets me down,
It's a day I've dreamed of so long, now it's com-ing true,







So re - mem - ber if you lie too, — An - gels up in hea - ven are
 If you ev - er should say "Good - bye" — It would be so aw - ful the
 You will prom - ise to cher - ish me — If you break your prom - ise the





look - in' — at — you. }
 an - gels — would — cry. } You'll nev - er get to hea - ven if you
 an - gels — would — sing. }










break my heart, — So be ve - ry care - ful not — to let — us part,








You won't get to hea - ven if you — break my heart — Oh —

1.2.  3.   

no. — no. — La la la la la la la — la — la la

la — la — la la la, La la la la la la

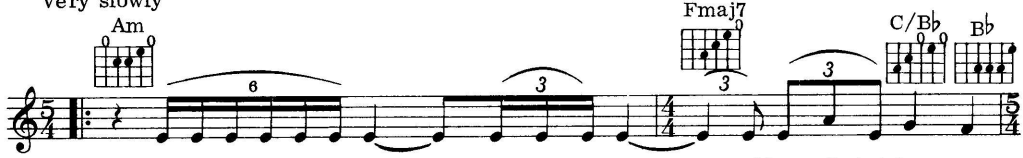
la — la — la la la — la — la la la.

34

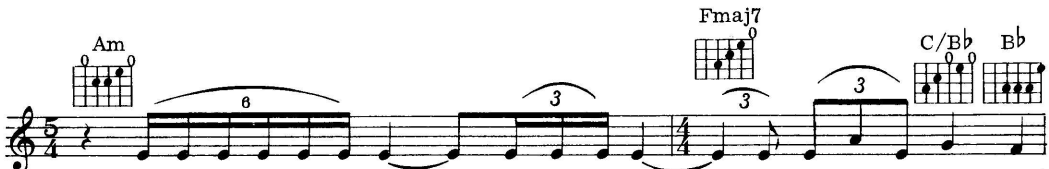
Anyone Who Had A Heart

Words by Hal David
Music by Burt Bacharach

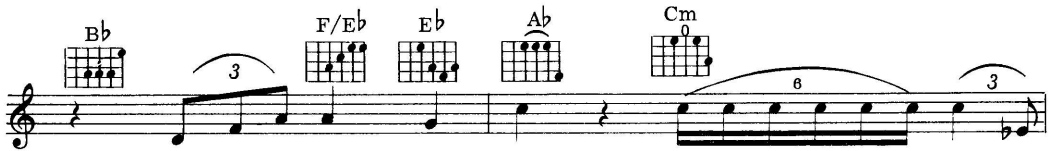
Very slowly



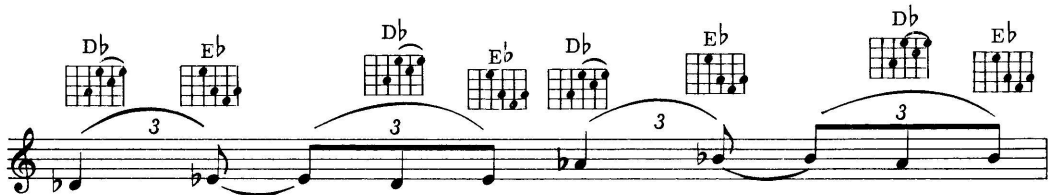
An-y-one who e-ver loved — could look at me — and know that I love you.
Ev-'ry time you go a-way — I al-ways say — this time it's good-bye, dear.



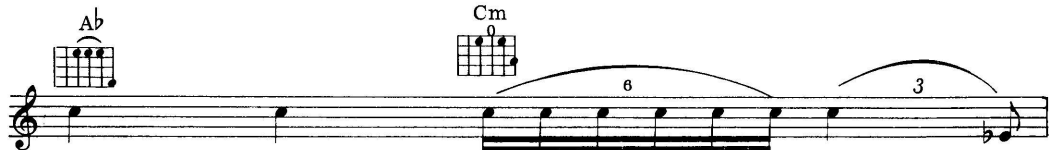
An-y-one who e-ver dreamed — could look at me — and know I dream of you,
Lov-ing you the way I do, — I take you back; — With-out you I'd die, dear,



Know-ing I love you so. A- ny-one who had a heart would



take me — in his arms and — love me



too, You could- n't real - ly have a heart and

hurt me _____ like you hurt me, and be so un-

- true. What am I to do? _____

- true. _____ A - ny - one who had a heart would love me

too. _____ A - ny - one who had a heart would sure- ly

take me _____ in his arms and _____ al - ways

love me, _____ Why don't you? _____

35

A Song For You

Words and music by Leon Russell

Slowly

Cm **G7/B**

I've been so ma-ny pla - ces — in my life and time,
I love you in a place — where there's no space or time,

E♭/B♭ **Am7-5**

I've sung a lot of songs, — I've made some bad rhyme, — I've
I love you for my life, — you are a friend of mine.

A♭ **Gm7** **Fm7** **Gm7**

act-ed out my life in sta - ges, — with ten thou-sand peo - ple watch-ing. —
And when my life is o - ver, — re-mem-ber when we were to - geth-er.

Fm7 **Gm7** **A♭/B♭** *To Coda* 

But we're a - lone now and I'm sing-ing this song for you. —
We were a - lone and I was sing-ing this song for you. —

Cm **G7**

I know your im-age of me — is what I — hope to be;

E♭ **Am7-5**

I treat-ed you un-kind - ly, — but dar - ling, — can't you see, — There's

no one more im-por-tant to — me, Dar-ling, can't you please see through — me?

'Cause we're a-lone now and I'm sing-ing this song to you. —

You taught — me pre-cious se - crets — of the truth, with-hold-ing noth - ing, —

You came out in front, and I was hid - ing. — But

now I'm so much bet - ter, — and if my words don't come to - geth - er, —

lis-ten to the mel-o - dy, — 'cause my love's — in there hid - ing. —

CODA We were a - lone and I was sing-ing this song for you. —

We were a-lone and I was sing-ing this song, — sing-ing this song — for you. —

36

There But For Fortune

Words and music by Phil Ochs

1. Show me the pris-on
2. Show me the al-ley

Show me the jail,
Show me the train,

Whose life has gone stale,
Who sleeps out in the rain,

And I'll show you,

young man, With so man-y rea-sons
why There but for for-tune go
you or I mm 1 2 C

37

You Need Hands

Words and music by Max Bygraves

Moderately

Bb

You need hands to hold some - one you care for, —

Dm7 **Db°** **F7**

— You need hands to show that you're sin - cere, —

Cm7 **F7**

— When you feel no - bod - y wants to know you, — You need

Bb **F7** **Eb**

hands to brush a - way the tear. — When you hold a

Eb **Bb** **Eb** **Bb** **Bbmaj7** **Bb7**

brand new ba - by — You need ten - der hands to guide them on their

Eb **G7** **Cm** **Eb** **E°** **Bb** **Fm6**

way, — You need hands to thank the Lord for liv - ing, —

G7 **G°** **G7** **Cm7** **F7** **Bb** **Eb6** **Bb**

— And for giv - ing us this day. —

April Love

Words by Paul Francis Webster
Music by Sammy Fain

Broadly

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It begins with a 'Broadly' tempo marking. The key signature has one flat (Bb), and the time signature is 4/4. The score consists of ten staves of music. Each staff has a guitar chord diagram above it, indicating the fretting for the left hand. The lyrics are written below the staff lines. The score includes a repeat sign at the end of the first line of music, and a double bar line with a repeat sign at the end of the final line of music.

A - pril love is for the ve - ry young, _____
 Ev - 'ry star's a wish - ing star that shines for you.
 A - pril love is all the sev - en won - ders,
 One lit - tle kiss can tell you this is true.
 Some - times an A - pril day will sud - den - ly bring show - ers,
 Rain to grow the flow - ers for her first bou - quet. But
 A - pril love can slip right thru your fin - gers, So if she's the one, don't
 let her run a - way. _____ -way. _____

39

Be My Love

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by Nicholas Brodsky

Be my love, for no one else can end this
love, and with your kiss - es set me
yearn - ing; This need that you and you a - lone cre-
burn - ing; One kiss is all I need to seal my
-ate. Just fill my arms the way you've filled my dreams,
fate. And hand in hand, we'll find love's

The dreams that you in - spire with ev - 'ry sweet de-sire.

Be my prom-ised land. There'll be no one but you, for
me e - ter - nal - ly, If you will be my
love. Be my love.

CODA

To Coda

40

Because You're Mine

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by Nicholas Brodsky

Lyrical

Bbmaj7

Ee-cause you're mine, _____ the bright-est star I

Bb6 **Bbmaj7** **Fm** **G7** **Cm**

see looks down, my love, And en-vys me be-cause you're mine, _____ be-

G7-9 **Cm** **Cm7**

-cause _____ you're mine. _____ Be-cause you're mine, _____

F9 **Cm7**

_____ the breeze that hur-ries by be-comes a mel-o-

F7 **F7+** **Bb** **Bbmaj7** **Bb** **F7** **F7+**

-dy, And why, be-cause you're mine, _____ be-cause _____ you're

Bbmaj7 Eb Bbmaj7 Bb Fm6

mine. I on - ly know for as

G7 Cm F°/C Cm

long as I may live, I'll on - ly

Gm6 A7 Dm Bb°

live for the kiss that you a - lone may

Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7

give me. And when we kiss that is - n't thun-der

Bb6 Bbmaj7 Fm G7

dear, It's on - ly my poor heart you hear, and it's ap -

Cm7 F9 1 Eb Bb°

-plause, Be - cause you're mine.

Cm7 F7 2 Eb

Be - cause you're mine!

Chattanooga Choo Choo

Words by Mack Gordon
Music by Harry Warren

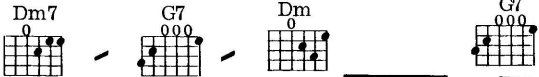
Moderately

C



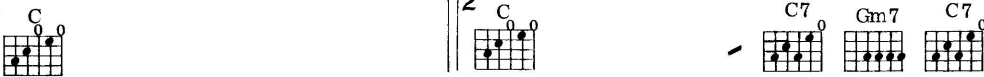
Par-don me boy _____ is that the Chat-ta - noo-ga Choo Choo, _____
I can af - ford _____ to board a Chat-ta - noo-ga Choo Choo, _____

Dm7 **G7** **Dm** **G7**



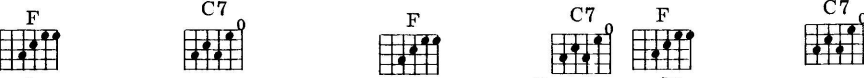
Track twen-ty - nine, _____ Boy you can gim-me a
I've got my fare, _____ and just a tri- fle to

1 **C** **2** **C** **C7** **Gm7** **C7**



shine. spare. You leave the

F **C7** **F** **C7** **F** **C7**



Penn-syl-va- nia sta - tion 'bout a quar-ter to four, — Read a mag-a-zine and then you're
When you hear the whis-tle blow-in' eight to the bar, — Then you know that Ten-nes-see is

F **F7** **Bb** **F** **F** **D7**



in Bal-ti - more. — Din-ner in the din-er, noth-ing could be fin -er,
not ver-y far, — Shov-el all the coal in, got -ta keep it roll - in',

1 G7-9 Db7 C7 2 G7-9

than to have your ham-'n eggs in Car-o - li - na. Woo, woo, Chat-ta - noo-ga,

C7 F G7 C C

there_ you are. _ _ _ _ _ There's gon-na be _ _ _ _ _

_ _ _ a cer - tain par-ty at the sta - tion, _ _ _ _ _ Sat - in and lace, -

Dm7 G7 Dm G7 C

_ _ _ _ _ I used to call fun-ny face.

C7 F6 Ab7 D7-5

She's gon-na cry _ _ _ _ _ un-til I tell her that I'll nev-er roam, _ _ _ _ _ So

C/G Am7 D7 G7 C

Chat-ta-noo-ga Choo Choo, won't you choo choo me home.

42

Better Love Next Time

Words and music by Steve Pippin, Johnny Slate and Larry Keith

Moderately

The musical score is written in a single system with a key signature of three flats (Bb, Eb, Ab) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The score consists of eight staves of music. Each staff begins with a guitar chord diagram. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words underlined. The chords are: Ab, Cm7, Db, Db/Eb, Ab, Cm7, Ab, Cm7, Db, Db/Eb, Cm7, Ab, Cm7, Db, D0, Bb7/D, Ab, Eb/G, Fm7, and Ab/Eb.

I'm your friend__ you can
Some-times it's bet-ter to

talk to me.____ I read your face, I see__ mis-er-y. _____
let it all go. ____ I've been there ____and I think I should know. _____

'Cause the one you love _____ has left you dry. _____
So have a good cry _____ wash out your heart. _____

Don't start be-liev-in' that you're gon-na die. _____ Just
If you keep it in-side it - 'll tear _____ you a - part. _____

pick your heart up off _____ the floor _____ and
Some-times you lose ____ but you're gon - na win _____ if you

try, ——— try a - gain. ——— } You'll find ———
 just, if you just keep hang - in' in. ——— }

bet-ter love next time, ba - by. Don't give — up and I

know you're gon-na find ——— bet-ter love next time, ba - by.

Some-one will be wait- ing down the line ——— with bet-ter love, ———

bet-ter love, ——— bet-ter love, ——— bet-ter love, ———

next time. bet-ter love. ——— bet-ter love. ———

43

Frankie And Johnny

Words and music: Traditional

Medium blues tempo

1. Frank-ie and John - ny were sweet-hearts, — Oh! what a cou - ple in
love. Frank - ie was loy - al to John - ny, — Just as
true as stars a - bove, He was her man, —
— But he done her wrong. —

Chords shown: C, G7+, C, G7+, C, G7+, C, G7+, C, C7, F, C, C7, F, C, A7, D7, G7, G7(b9), C, C#, 1-6, G7+, G7+, C6.

2. Frankie went down to the drug-store,
Some ice-cream she wanted to buy,
The soda jerk told her that Johnny
Was makin' love to Nellie Bly,
He was her man,
But he was doin' her wrong.
3. Frankie's dad was a police-man,
She stole his old forty-four gun,
Then back to the drug-store she beat it,
Just as fast as she could run,
After her man,
Who was doin' her wrong.
4. Frankie peeked in on the party,
She got a surprise when she saw
That Nellie and Johnny were makin' love
And sippin' soda thru a straw,
He was her man,
But he was doin' her wrong.

5. Frankie flew into a tantrum,
She whipped out that old forty-four,
And her root-ta-ti-toot that gal did shoot
Right thru that hard-wood swingin' door,
She shot her man,
'Cause he was doin' her wrong.
6. Bring on your crepe and your flowers,
And bring on your rubber tyred hack,
'Cause there's eight men to go to the grave-yard,
But only seven are comin' back,
She shot her man,
'Cause he was doin' her wrong.
7. This is the end of my story,
And this is the end of my song,
Frankie is down in the jail-house,
And she cries the whole night long,
"He was my man,
But he done me wrong."

A Certain Smile

Words by Paul Francis Webster
Music by Sammy Fain

Quietly with expression

A cer-tain smile, a cer-tain face, Can lead an
un-sus-pect-ing heart on a mer-ry chase; A fleet-ing
glance can say so man-y love-ly things,
Sud-den-ly you know why my heart sings. You love a while,
and when love goes, You try to hide the tears in-side with a cheer-ful
pose; But in the hush of night ex-act-ly like a
bit-ter-sweet re-frain, Comes that cer-tain smile to haunt your heart a-
gain. A cer-tain gain.

Chords: Gm7, C9, F, Gm, C9, C7, F, Fmaj7, F6, Em7, A7, Dm, G9, C, Dm7, G7, Gm7, C9, C7, Gm7, C9, F, Gm, C9, C7, F, Fmaj7, F7, Cm7, F7, A, Bb, D7, D7-9, D7, Gm7, Bbm6, A+, Bbm6, F, Dm, Gm7, C9, F, C7, F.

45

Nola

Words and music: Traditional

Scottische tempo

The musical score for 'Nola' is written in E-flat major (three flats) and 3/4 time. It is marked 'Scottische tempo'. The score consists of five staves of music, each with guitar chord diagrams and fingering. The chords and their positions are as follows:

- Staff 1: E $\flat$ (0 2 3 4), B $\flat$ maj7 (0 2 3 4), B $\flat$ 6 (0 2 3 4), E $\flat$ (0 2 3 4).
- Staff 2: C (0 0 0 0), C7 (0 0 0 0), C6 (0 0 0 0), C (0 0 0 0).
- Staff 3: F7 (0 0 0 0), F6 (0 0 0 0), F (0 0 0 0).
- Staff 4: E $\flat$ (0 2 3 4), Cm7 (0 0 0 0), F7 (0 0 0 0), F7 (0 0 0 0), E $\flat$ (0 2 3 4).
- Staff 5: E $\flat$ (0 2 3 4), E $\flat$ 7 (0 0 0 0), E $\flat$ + (0 0 0 0).

Musical staff 1: Treble clef, key of Bb. Chords Eb, Eb, Ebm6.

Musical staff 2: Treble clef, key of Bb. Chords Bb, Bb°, F7.

Musical staff 3: Treble clef, key of Bb. Chords Bb7, Eb.

Musical staff 4: Treble clef, key of Bb. Chords Eb7, Bb+.

Musical staff 5: Treble clef, key of Bb. Chords Eb, Eb7, Ab6, Abm6, Eb, Eb°.

Musical staff 6: Treble clef, key of Bb. Chords Eb, Eb°, Eb, To Coda, Bb7, Eb, F7, CODA, Bb7, Eb.

46

Sometimes When We Touch

Words and music by Dan Hill and Barry Mann

Moderately

C

F/C

You ask me if I love you and I
-mance with all it's strat - e - gy leaves me

G/C

C

Em

choke on my re - ply. I'd rath - er hurt you hon-
batt-ling with my pride. But through the in - sec - ur -

Am

D

G

Am7/G

G

- est - ly than mis - lead you with a lie. And
- i - ty some ten - der - ness sur - vives. I'm

Dm7

G

C

G/B

Am

C/G

who am I to judge you on what you say or do. I'm
just an - oth - er writ - er still trapped with - in my truths, a

F

C/E

Dm7

C/E

G

on - ly just be - gin - ning to see the real you.
hes - i - tant prize fight - er still trapped with - in my youth. }

G11

C

F

G

And some - times when we touch the hon - est - y's too much,

Em Am D (sus4)/E D/F# G F

and I have to close my eyes and hide.

Em Dm G11 C F G

I wan-na hold you till I die, till we both break down and cry.

Em Dm7 G11 C

I wan-na hold you till the fear in me sub-sides.

C7 F Fm C

2. Ro--sides.

Cmaj7

At

G11

times I'd like to break you and drive you to your knees, At

Am Em F

times I'd like to break through and hold you end - less-y.

G11 D#. al Coda

And

CODA G11

in me sub-sides.

C G/C F C

47

Clair

Words and music by Raymond O'Sullivan

Easy beat

Clair the mo-ment I met you I swear, I

felt as if some-thing some-where had hap-pen-ed to me, which

I could-n't see. And then the mo-ment I met you a- Clair if ev-er a mo-ment so

-gain, I knew in my heart that we were friends, It rare, Was cap-tured for all to com- pare that had to be so, it could- n't be no; But try as mo-ment is you, in all that you do; But why in

hard as I might do I don't know why, you get to me in a way I spite of our age dif-f'rence do I cry each time I leave you I feel

can't des-cribe. Words mean so lit-tle when you look up and smile. I don't care I could die. No-thing means more to me than hear-ing you say I'm going to

what peo-ple say — to me, you're more than a child — oh Clair Clair, —
mar-ry you, will — you mar-ry me Un-cle Ray — oh Clair Clair, —

Clair I've told you be-fore, — don't you dare, get back

— in-to bed, — can't you see — that it's late, — no you can't — have a drink, — Oh al-right

— then but wait — just a bit — while I in an ef-fort to

ba-by sit — cap-ture my breath, — what there is left of it, —

You can be mur-der at this hour of the day, — but in the

morn-ing, to-night will seem a life-time a-way, — Oh Clair Clair, —

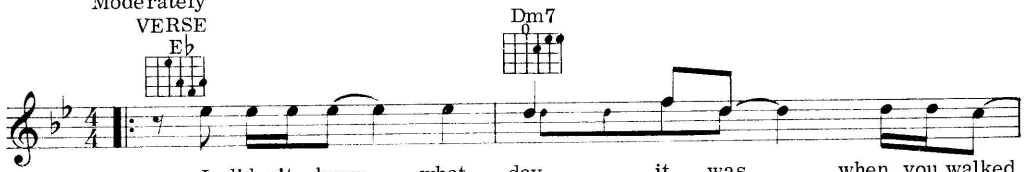
Clair, — Oh, Clair.

You're In My Heart

Words and music by Rod Stewart

Moderately

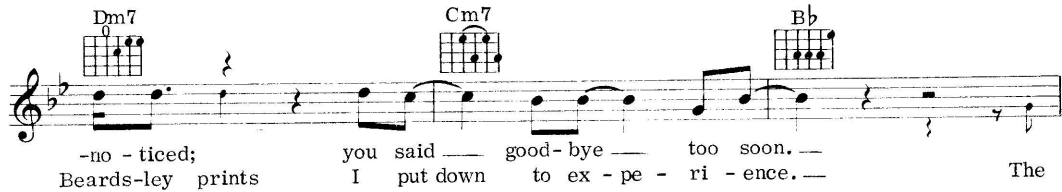
VERSE



I did-n't know — what day it was — when you walked
I took — all — those hab - its of yours that — in the be -



— in — to the room. — I said hel - lo — un -
-gin-ning were hard to ac - cept. Your fash - ion sense — for



-no - ticed; you said — good - bye — too soon. —
Beards-ley prints I put down to ex - pe - ri - ence. — The



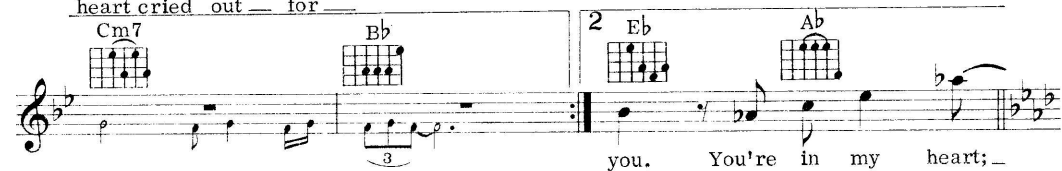
Breez-in' through — the cli - en - tele, spin-ning yarns — that were — so
big - bos - omed la-dy with the Dutch ac - cent — who tried to change my point — of



lyr-i - cal, — I real-ly must — con - fess right here — the at-
view, — Her ad lib — lines — were well re - hearsd, — but my



-trac-tion was — pure-ly phys-i - cal. —
heart cried out — for —



you. You're in my heart; —

CHORUS

— you're in — my soul. You'd be my breath — should I — grow
 old. You are my lov — er; you're my — best friend. You're in my soul, —
 { My love for you — is im-meas — ur — a — ble; my re —
 You're an — es — say in glam-our. Please pardon the grammar, but you're
 — spect for you — im — mense. — You're age-less, time — less,
 ev — 'ry school — boy's dream. — You're Cel — tic U — nit — ed,
 lace and fine — ness; you're beau — ty and — el — e — gance. — You're a
 but ba — by, I've de — cid-ed you're the best team I've ev — er seen. And
 rhap — so — dy, — a com — e — dy; — you're a sym — pho — ny — and a play.
 there have been — man — y af-fairs — and man — y times — I've thought to
 — You're ev — 'ry love — song ev — er writ — ten, — but hon — ey, what —
 leave. But I bite my lip and turn a — round, 'cause you're the warm —
 — do you see in me? — You're in my heart; — You're in my heart; —
 — est thing I've ev — er found. —

To Coda

49

Don't Make Me Over

Lyric by Hal David
Music by Burt Bacharach

Slow Rock Tempo

Don't make me o - ver, - Now that I'd do an - y - thing
for you. Don't make me o - ver, - Now that you know how I a -
-dore you. Don't pick on the things I say, - the things I do... Just love me with
all my faults the way that I love - you. I'm beg-gin' you -
Don't make me o - ver, - Now that I can make it with - out you.
Don't make me o - ver, - I would-n't change one thing a - bout you.
Just take me in - side your arms - and hold me tight - and al - ways be

by my side. — If I am wrong or right, — I'm beg-gin' you to

Don't make me o - ver, — Don't make me o - ver, —

Now that you've got me at your — com - mand.

Ac-cept me for what I am, — Ac-cept me for the things I — do. —

Ac-cept me for what I am, — Ac-cept me for the things I — do. —

1 Ac-cept me for what I am, — Ac-cept me for the things I — do. —

2 Ac-cept me for what I am, — Ac-cept me for the things I — do. — Repeat to fade

50

Money, Money

Words by Fred Ebb
Music by John Kander

Moderately bright

Mon - ey makes the world go a - round, the world go a-round, the

world go a - round. Mon - ey makes the world go a - round it of

makes the world go round. A

mark, a yen, a buck or a pound, a buck or a pound, a

buck or a pound is all that makes the world go a - round, that

clink - ing, clank - ing sound can make the world go

round. Mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey,

To Coda ☼

Chords: Eb, Fm, G+, Cm, Bb, Eb, Fm, Eb11, Gm, G7, C

Cm G7

mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey. If you hap-pen to be rich, and you feel like a

Cm

night's en-ter-tain-ment, you can pay for a gay es-ca-pade. If you hap-pen to be

G7 Cm

rich, and a-lone, and you need a com-pan-ion, you can ring ting-a-ling for the

tacet - - - - - * A7

maid. If you hap-pen to be rich and you find you are left by your lov-er, tho' you

Dm

moan and you groan quite a lot, you can take it on the chin, call a cab. and be-

Dm C#o F7 Eb7

gin to re-cov-er on your four-teen ca-rat yacht. What?

⊕ CODA Fm Eb9 Bb7 Gm C7 Fm7 Eb7 Eb

that we both are sure, On be-ing poor.

I'll Never Fall In Love Again

Words by Hal David
Music by Burt Bacharach

1. What do you get when you fall in love, — A girl with a pin to burst
 2. What do you get when you kiss a guy, — You get enough germs to catch
D.S. What do you get when you give your heart, — You get it all broken up

— your bub - ble, That's what you get for all your trou - ble,
 — pneu - mo - nia, Af - ter you do, she'll nev - er phone you;
 — and bat - tered, That's what you get, a heart that's shat - tered;

I'll nev-er fall in love a - gain, —

I'll nev-er fall in love a - gain. —

2. — Don't tell me what it's all a - bout, — 'Cause

I've been there and I'm glad I'm out; — Out of those chains, those

The musical score is written in E-flat major (three flats) and 4/4 time. It includes guitar chord diagrams for various chords: E-flat major 7, C minor 7, A-flat major 7, G minor 7, G minor 7/C, C7, F minor 7, B-flat 7, A-flat 7 (no 5th), E-flat, A-flat major 7, B-flat, E-flat, E-flat major 7, E-flat, E-flat major 7, E-flat, E-flat major 7, F minor/B-flat, E-flat, F minor/B-flat, E-flat, and G minor. The score is divided into two systems, each with a first and second ending. The lyrics are written below the musical staff, with some lines starting with 'D.S.' (Da Capo) and '2.' (second ending).

Gm F7 Bb

chains that bind — you, That is why I'm here to re-mind you

Eb Cm7 Abmaj7

What do you get when you fall in love, — You on - ly get lies and pain

Gm7 Gm7/C C7 0 To Coda

— and sor - row, So for at least un - til to - mor - row,

Fm7 Bb7 Ab(no 5th) Eb

I'll nev-er fall in love a - gain, —

Abmaj7 Eb Ebmaj7 Eb Ebmaj7 D%. al Coda

I'll nev-er fall in love a - gain. —

⊕ CODA Fm7 Bb7 Ab(no 5th) Eb Abmaj7

I'll nev-er fall in love a - gain, — I'll

Eb Ab/Bb Bb7 Eb Ebmaj7 Eb Ebmaj7 Eb Ebmaj7 Eb

nev-er fall in love a - gain. —

52

I Say A Little Prayer

Lyric by Hal David
Music by Burt Bacharach

Not too fast

Gm7 Cm7

The mo - ment I wake up, be - fore I put
I run - for the bus, dear, while rid - ing I

F Eb A7

on my make - up I say a lit - tle prayer for you.
think of us, dear.

D Gm7 Cm7

While comb - ing my hair now,
At work I just take time,

F Eb

and wond - 'ring what dress to wear now. I
and all through my cof - fee break time

A7 D Eb F

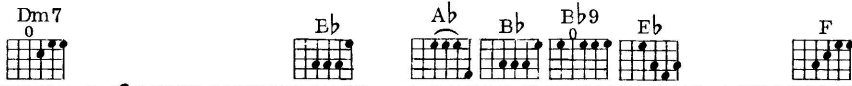
say a lit - tle prayer for you. For - ev - er, for - ev - er you'll

Dm7 Bb Ab Bb Bb9 Eb F

stay in my heart and I will love you for - ev - er and ev - er, we

Dm7 Ab Eb Bb9 Bb Eb F

nev - er will part. Oh how I'll love you. To - geth - er, to - geth - er, that's



how it must be. — To live with - out you would on - ly mean heart-break for

1  me. — 2  me. —



My dar - ling, be - lieve me,



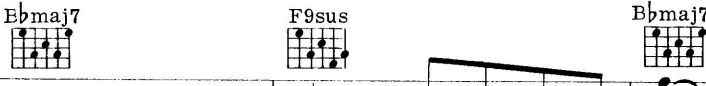
for me — there is no one — but



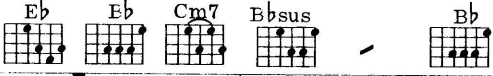
you. — Please — love me too. —



I'm — in love with you. — An - swer my



prayer. — Say you love me too. —



53

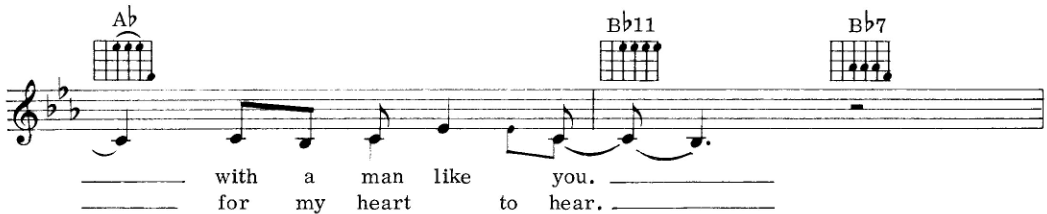
Do That To Me One More Time

Words and music by Toni Tennille

Moderately with feeling



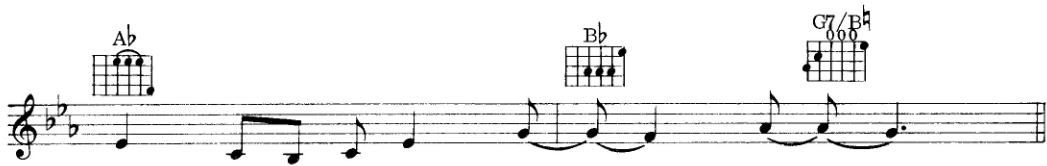
1. 3. Do that to me one more time, once is nev - er e - nough
2. pac - i - fy me one more time, once just is - n't e - nough



_____ with a man like you. _____
_____ for my heart to hear. _____



Do that to me one more time, I can nev - er get e -
Tell it to me one more time, I can nev - er hear e -



- nough of a man like you. Oh _____
- nough while I got you near. Oh _____



Kiss _____ me _____ like you just did, _____
Say those words a - gain _____ like you just did, _____




To Coda

Oh ba - by do that to me once a - gain.
 Oh ba - by tell it to me once a - gain.





1   2   *D.C. al Coda*

 *CODA* 






Oh _____ ba - by _____ do that to me once a - gain. _____





Woah _____ ba - by _____ do that to me one more time.



Repeat to fade

_____ Do it a - gain, _____ one more _____ time...

54

Please Don't Go

Words and music by H. W. Casey and R. Finch

Moderately

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The score includes guitar chord diagrams for C, Am7, Bb, F, and Eb. The lyrics are: 'Babe, I love you so! I want you to know, that I'm gon-na miss your love the min-ute you walk out that door. Please don't go. Don't go! Don't go a-way. Please don't go. Don't go I'm beg-gin' you to stay. If you leave at least in my life-time, I've had one dream come true.'

Chord diagrams shown above the staff:

- C: 0 2 3 0 0 0
- Am7: 0 2 3 0 0 0
- Bb: 0 2 3 0 0 0
- F: 0 2 3 0 0 0
- Eb: 0 2 3 0 0 0

Lyrics:

Babe, I love you so! I want you to know,
 that I'm gon-na miss your love the
 min-ute you walk out that door. Please don't go. Don't
 go! Don't go a-way. Please don't go. Don't
 go I'm beg-gin' you to stay. If you
 leave at least in my life-time, I've had one dream come true.

F C Am7

I was blessed _____ to be loved _____ by

CHORUS

Bb F C

some-one as won-der-ful _ as you. _ Please _ don't go. Don't

Bb F

go, _____ don't go a - way, _ please _ don't

C Bb F

go. Don't go. _____ I'm beg-gin' you to stay

C Am7 Bb

Hey, _ hey, _ hey! _

F To Coda C Am7 Eb F D.S. al Coda

CODA C Am7 Eb F Repeat to fade

55

How About You

Words by Ralph Freed
Music by Burton Lane

Moderately

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It consists of eight staves of music. Each staff begins with a guitar chord diagram above the first few notes. The chords are: G, Gmaj7, G, Eb°, Am7, D7 (Staff 1); G, Gmaj7, G, F#, Bm7-5, E7+, A7 (Staff 2); Cm6, D6, G6, B, B6 (Staff 3); F#7 sus, F#7, B, Am7, D7, G, Gmaj7 (Staff 4); G, Bb°, Am7, D7, G9, Dm7, G9, Dm7 (Staff 5); Cmaj7, C6, Cm, G, Eb7 (Staff 6); Am, B7+, B7, Em, Em7, C, D7 (Staff 7); and G, Am7, D9 (Staff 8, first measure), followed by a repeat sign and then G, Am7, G (Staff 8, second measure).

I like New York in June, How a-bout you? _____

I like a Gersh-win tune, How a-bout you? _____ I love a

fire - side when a storm is due, _____ I like po-ta - to chips,

moon-light and mo-tor trips, How a-bout you? _____ I'm mad a -

-bout good books, can't get my fill, _____ And Frank-lin Roose-velt's looks,

give me a thrill. _____ Hold - ing hands in a mov-ie show, when all the lights are low,

may not be new, But I like it, How a - bout

1 you? _____ 2 you? _____

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Words by Hal David
Music by Burt Bacharach

Rhythmically

1. Rain - drops keep fall-in' on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are
 2. did me some talk-in' to the sun, and I said I did- n't like the
 D.S. Rain - drops keep fall-in' on my head, but that does-n't mean my eyes will

too big for his bed, noth-in' seems to fit. Those rain-drops are fall-in' on my
 way he got things done, sleep-in' on the job. Those rain-drops are fall-in' on my
 soon be turn-in' red, cry-in's not for me. 'Cause I'm nev-er gon-na stop the

To Coda 3rd time)

head, they keep fall-in'. So I just
 head, they keep fall-in'. Eut there's one thing I know, — The blues
 rain by com-plain-in'. Be-cause I'm

— they send to meet me won't de-feat me. It won't be long — till

D.S. al Coda

hap-pi - ness — steps up — to greet me. —

⊕ CODA F Fmaj7 Gm7 Eb/C F

free, noth-in's wor-ry - in' me. —

She Believes In Me

Slowly

While she lays sleep-ing, I stay out late at night—and play my
songs, — And some-times all the nights—can be so long, And it's
good when I fin - 'ly make it home all a - lone. While she lays
dream-ing — I try to get — un-dressed—without the light. — Then
qui - et - ly — she says, — "How was your night?" And I come to her — and say — it was all
right. And I hold her tight. — And she be - lieves in me,
I'll nev - er know just what she sees — in me. — I told her someday — if she
was my girl — I could change the world — with my lit - tle songs, — I was

F7sus4 B♭sus4 B♭ B♭sus4 B♭ Am7-5

wrong. But she has faith in me, — And so I go on try-ing faith - ful-ly, —

D7 Gm Gm+7 Gm7 Gm6

And who knows, maybe — on some special night — If my song is right I will

Cm7 F7sus4 B♭

To Coda ⊕

find — a way, — find a way. While she lays wait-ing — I

E♭7/D E♭ B♭/D Cm7 F7 F/E♭

stum-ble to the kit - chen — for a bite. — Then I see my old gui-tar in the

Dm7 Gm7 Cm7 F7sus4

night, just wait-ing for me like — a secret friend. And there's no end. While she lays

E♭ B♭7/D E♭ B♭/D

cry-ing I fum-ble with a mel - o - dy or — two, Then I'm

Cm7 F7 Dm7 Gm7

torn between the things that I should do. Then she says to wake her up — when I am

Cm7 F7 B♭ F7sus4 D.%. at Coda CODA F7sus4

through. God, her love is true. — And she be- while she

E♭ E♭/B♭ E♭m/B♭

waits, while — she waits for me.

It Happened In Monterey

Words by Billy Rose
Music by Mabel Wayne

Slow waltz

The musical score is written in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It includes guitar chord diagrams for various chords: Bb, F9, F7, Dm7, Db°, Cm7, F7, Cm7, Bb, Cm7, F7, Bb, F9, F7, F9, F7, A7-5, D7, G7, G+, G7, C7, Gm7, C7, Cm7, F7, Bb, Dm7, Cm7, F7, F7, and Bb. The lyrics are: It hap-pened in Mon-ter-ey, a long time a - go, I met her in Mon-ter-ey, in old Mex - i - co. Stars and steel gui-tars and lus-cious lips, as red as wine, Broke some-bod-y's heart, and I'm a-fraid that it was mine. It hap-pened in Mon-ter-ey, with - out think - ing twice, I left her and threw a-way the key to Par-a - dise, My in - dis - creet heart, longs for the sweet-heart, that I left in old Mon - ter - ey. It old Mon-ter - ey.

Whatever Will Be Will Be (Que Sera, Sera)

Words and music by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

Moderate Waltz

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, 3/4 time. It includes guitar chord diagrams above the staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the tempo is marked 'Moderate Waltz'. The score is divided into several systems, each with a line of lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: 'When I was just a lit - tle girl, I asked my moth-er, "What will I be? Will I be pret - ty? Will I be rich?" Here's what she said to me: "Que Se - ra, Se - ra, What ev - er will be, will be; The fu - ture's not ours to see, Que Se - ra, Se - ra. What will be, will be!"' The score includes first and second endings. The first ending leads back to the beginning of the chorus. The second ending is marked '(tacet)' and leads to a final line of lyrics: 'When I was Que Se - ra, Se - ra!'

When I was just a lit - tle girl, I asked my moth-er,

"What will I be? Will I be pret - ty? Will I be rich?"

Here's what she said to me: "Que Se - ra, Se - ra,

- ra, What ev - er will be, will be; The

fu - ture's not ours to see, Que Se - ra, Se - ra.

What will be, will be!"

(tacet)

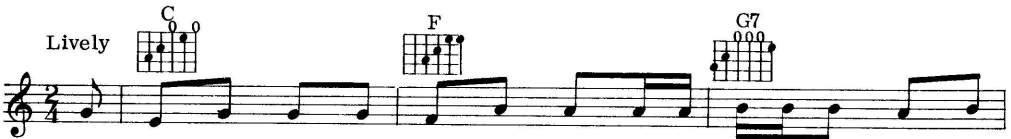
When I was Que Se - ra, Se - ra!"

60

Little Brown Jug

Words and music: Traditional

Lively



My wife and I live all a-lone, in a lit-tle brown hut we



call our own. She loves gin, and I love rum, Tell

CHORUS



you what it is, Don't we have fun? Ha! Ha! Ha! 'tis



you and me, Lit-tle Brown Jug, Don't I love thee.



Ha! Ha! Ha! 'tis you and me, Lit-tle Brown Jug, Don't I love thee.

61

Love Makes The World Go 'Round

Words and Music by Bob Merrill

Moderate Waltz





Love makes the world go 'round,
 High in some si - lent sky,






Love makes the world go 'round.
 Love sings a sil - ver song.




Some - bod - y soon will love you,
 Mak - ing the earth whirl soft - ly,

1







If no one loves you now.

2








Love makes the world go 'round.

62

Ramona

Lyric by L Wolfe Gilbert
Music by Mabel Wayne

Moderate Waltz

Ra - mon - a, I hear the mis-sion bells a - bove, Ra -
 -mon - a, they're ring-ing out our song of love. I
 press, you, ca - res you, and bless the day you taught me to care, To
 al - ways re - mem-ber the ram-bling rose you wear in your hair. Ra-
 -mon - a, when day is done you'll hear my call, Ra -
 -mon - a, we'll meet be - side the wat - er - fall, I
 dread the dawn when I a-wake to find you gone, Ra - mon-a, I
 need you my own. Ra- own.

Chords: Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, C7, Fm, Abm6, Gm, Eb°, Db, C7, Fm, Gm, Bb7, Eb, D, Cm, Bb+, Eb.

63

Santa Claus Is Comin' To Town

Words by Haven Gillespie
Music by J. Fred Coot

Moderately

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It begins with a 'Moderately' tempo marking. The first line of music has the lyrics 'You bet - ter watch out, you bet - ter not cry,' with chords C, C7, F, and Fm. The second line continues with 'mak - ing a list and check - ing it twice,' with chords C, C7, F, Fm, C, Am, Dm, and G7. The third line has 'Bet - ter not pout, I'm tell - ing you why; San - ta Claus is com - in' to' with chords C, C7, F, Fm, C, Am, Dm, and G7. The fourth line has 'Gon - na find out who's naught - y and nice, San - ta Claus is com - in' to' with chords C, C7, F, Fm, C, Am, Dm, and G7. The fifth line has 'town.' with a first ending bracket and a second ending bracket, with chords C and G7. The sixth line has 'He's town.' with a chord C. The seventh line has 'He' with a chord C. The eighth line has 'sees you when you're sleep - in', He knows when you're a - wake. He' with chords C7, F, C7, and F. The ninth line has 'knows if you've been bad or good, So be good for good - ness sake. Oh! You' with chords D7, G, D7, G, and G+. The tenth line has 'bet - ter watch out, you bet - ter not cry, Bet - ter not pout I'm tell - ing you why:' with chords C, C7, F, Fm, C, C7, F, and Fm. The eleventh line has 'San - ta Claus is com - in' to town.' with chords C, Am, Dm, G7, and C.

You bet - ter watch out, you bet - ter not cry,
mak - ing a list and check - ing it twice,
Bet - ter not pout, I'm tell - ing you why; San - ta Claus is com - in' to
Gon - na find out who's naught - y and nice, San - ta Claus is com - in' to
town.
He's town. He
sees you when you're sleep - in', He knows when you're a - wake. He
knows if you've been bad or good, So be good for good - ness sake. Oh! You
bet - ter watch out, you bet - ter not cry, Bet - ter not pout I'm tell - ing you why:
San - ta Claus is com - in' to town.

64

Softly As I Leave You

Original words by A. de Vita; English lyric by Hal Shaper
Music by G. Calabrese

Moderately

Soft - ly I will leave you soft - ly For my heart would
break if you should wake and see me go. So I leave you
soft - ly long be - fore you miss me, Long be - fore your
arms can beg me stay For one more hour or one more
day. Af - ter all the years I can't bear the
tears to fall so soft - ly, As I leave you
there, as I leave you there,
as I leave you there, as I leave you there.

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It features a series of guitar chords indicated by letters and numbers above the staff, and a vocal melody line with lyrics. The chords are: C, Dm7, G7, C, Dm7, G7, C, F, Dm7, G7, Eb, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Gm7, Eb, Fm7, Bb7, C, Dm7, G7, C, Dm7, G7, Am, C6, F, Ab, Fm7, C, Dm7, G7, Fm7, C, Dm7, G7, C, Dm7, G7, C, Fm6, C. The score is divided into two systems, each with a key signature change to one flat (Bb) and a time signature change to 3/4.

65

Toot, Toot, Tootsie!

Words and music by Gus Kahn, Ernie Erdman, Dan Russo, Ted Fiorito

Medium bright

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The tempo/mood is 'Medium bright'. The score includes guitar chords (C, D7, Am7, G7, C6, Cmaj7, C#, Dm7, G7+5, Eb, C9, F7, Db7) and lyrics. The lyrics are: 'Toot, toot, toot-sie, good - bye!', 'toot-sie, don't cry.', 'The choo choo train that takes me, A - way from you no words can tell how sad it makes me, Kiss me, Toot-sie, and then, Do it ov - er a - gain. Watch for the mail, I'll nev - er fail, If you don't get a let - ter 2 then you'll know I'm in jail, Tut, tut, Toot - sie, don't cry, Toot, toot, toot - sie, Good - bye.', and '-bye.'.

Chords: C, D7, Am7, D7, G7, C6, Cmaj7, C#, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7+5, C, Eb, Dm7, G7+5, C, D7, Am7, D7, G7, C9, F7, C, G7, C, Eb, G7, C, D7, Am7, D7, G7, C6, Dm7, Db7, C6.

Lyrics: Toot, toot, toot-sie, good - bye! toot-sie, don't cry. The choo choo train that takes me, A - way from you no words can tell how sad it makes me, Kiss me, Toot-sie, and then, Do it ov - er a - gain. Watch for the mail, I'll nev - er fail, If you don't get a let - ter 2 then you'll know I'm in jail, Tut, tut, Toot - sie, don't cry, Toot, toot, toot - sie, Good - bye. -bye.

66

Somewhere My Love

Words by Paul Francis Webster
Music by Maurice Jarre

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The score is divided into several systems, each with a guitar staff and a vocal line. Chords are indicated by letters (G, D7, Am7, C, F, Bb) and fingerings (0, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5). Some chords are marked with a '0' above them, indicating a natural harmonic. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score includes a Coda section and a final line with the lyrics '- gain. 'til you are mine a - gain.'.

Some - where, my love, there will be songs to sing, Al - though the
Some - where a hill, blos - soms in green and gold, And there are
snow cov - ers the hope of spring. Some - day we'll meet a -
dreams all that your heart can hold.
- gain my love. Some - day when - ev - er the spring breaks
through. You'll come to me out of the long a - go,
Warm as the wind, soft as the kiss of snow, Till then my sweet,
think of me now and then, God speed my love 'til you are mine a -
- gain. 'til you are mine a - gain.

67

Once In A While

Words by Bud Green
Music by Michael Edwards

Slowly

Once in a while will you try to give one lit - tle thought to
Once in a while will you dream of the mo - ments I shared with

me, Though some - one else may be near - er your heart.
you, Mo - ments be - fore we two drift - ed a -

-part. In love's smol - der - ing

em - ber, one spark may re - main. If love still can re -

-mem - ber, The spark may burn a - gain. I know that I'll

— be con - tent - ed with yes - ter - day's mem - o - ry, Know - ing you think of
To Coda Φ D.S. al Coda Ebm6

me once in a while. while.

Chords: Eb, Cm7, C7+5, C7, Gm7, C7-5, C7, Fm, Fm7, Bb7, Eb6, Bb, Fm7, Bb7-5, Eb, Ab6, Eb, D7, G, Em, Am7, D9, G, Fm7, D7, G, Em, Am7, D7-9, G, Eo, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Gm7, C7+5, C7, Gm7, C7-5, C7, Fm, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Cm7, Fm7, Eb7-9, Eb, Fm7, Ebm6.

68

Do You Know The Way To San Jose

Words by Hal David
Music by Burt Bacharach

Moderato, rhythmically





Do you know the way to San — Jo — se? I've been a — way so
You can real — ly breathe in San — Jo — se. They've got a lot of





long, I — may go wrong and lose — my way. Do you know the
space, there'll — be a place where I — can stay. I was born and





way to San — Jo — se? I'm go — ing back to find some — peace of
raised in San — Jo — se. I'm go — ing back to find some — peace of





mind in San — Jo — se. L. A. is a great — big free — way,
mind in San Jo — se. Fame and for — tune is — a mag — net,





Put a hun — dred down — and buy — a car. —————
It can pull you far — a — way from home. —————





In a week, may — be two, they'll make — you a star.
With a dream in your heart you're nev — er a — lone.

Gm7 C

Weeks turn in - to years, how quick they pass, And all the stars
 Dreams turn in - to dust and blow a - way, And there you are_

(tacet)

1 *

that nev - er were are park - ing cars and pump - ing gas.
 with - out a friend. You pack your car and ride a - way.

2 * F Eb6 Fmaj7

I've got lots of friends in San Jo - se.

F Eb6

Do you know the way to San Jo - se?

Fmaj7 F

Can't wait to get

Bb6 Fmaj7

back to San Jo - se.

Fmaj7 (tacet) Fmaj7 *

Repeat to fade

69

Wishin' And Hopin'

Lyric by Hal David
Music by Burt Bacharach

Moderately slow

Wish-in' and hop-in' and think-in' and pray-in', plan-nin' and dream-in' each
night of his charms, — That won't get you in-to his arms. — So if you're
look-ing to find love you can share, — All you got-ta do — is
hold him and kiss him and love him and show him that you care.
Show him that you care just for him, — do the things — he likes to do, —
— Wear your hair — just for him — 'cause, — You won't get him

Chord diagrams: C, G, F, G, C, G, F, G7, (tacet), Em, E, E7, Am, Fm, C, G, F, C, G7, C, G7, Em

think-in' and a-pray-in',— wish-in' and a - hop-in', 'Cause wish-in' and hop-in' and

think-in' and pray-in', plan-in' and dream-in' his kiss-es will start,— that won't get you

in-to his heart. (tacet) So if you're think-in' of how great true love

is, all you got-ta do— is hold him and kiss him and

squeeze him and love him, just do it and af - ter you do, you will be

(hold him and kiss him and squeeze him and love him, just do it and af - ter you

do, you will be) his. *rall.*

70

This Guy's In Love With You

Words by Hal David
Music by Burt Bacharach

Slowly

Cmaj7 Fmaj7

You see this guy _____ this guy's
girl _____ girl's in love with you.

Bbmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 E7sus E7

Yes I'm _____ in love, _____ who looks at you the

Am Gm7 C9 Fmaj7

way I do? _____ When you smile, _____ I can tell we know each oth - er

Fm6 Em7 Am7 Dm9

ve - ry well, How can I show you I'm glad I

G9 Cmaj7 Fmaj7

got to know you, 'cause I've heard _____ some talk, _____ They say you think I'm fine.



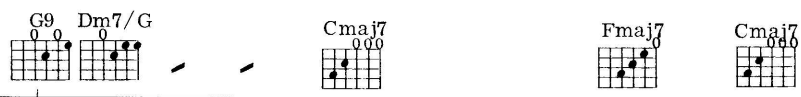
_____ This guy's— in love, _____ and what I'd do to
 girl's—



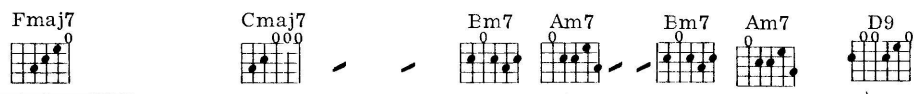
make you mine, — tell me now, — is it so? — Don't let me be the



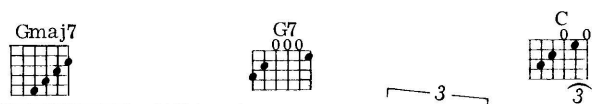
last to know. My hands are shak - ing, Don't let my



heart keep break-ing'cause I need your love, — I want — your love



_____ Say you're — in love and you'll be my
 in love with this



guy,
 If not I'll just die. _____
 guy,

71

Maybe This Time

Music by John Kander
Lyrics by Fred Ebb

Slowly

C

C⁺

C6

May-be this time— I'll be luck-y,— May-be this time—he'll

C9

F

F⁺

stay. May - be this time — for the first time,—

Dm/F

F[#] (no 5th)

G7

A⁺

Love won't hur-ry a - way. He will hold me fast,

D9

G7

C9

I'll be home at last. Not a los - er—

Fm

C

A9

D7

G9

an-y - more,— Like the last time — and the time be - fore.—

C

C⁺

C6

C9

Ev-'ry-bo - dy — loves a win-ner — so no-bo-dy — loved me.

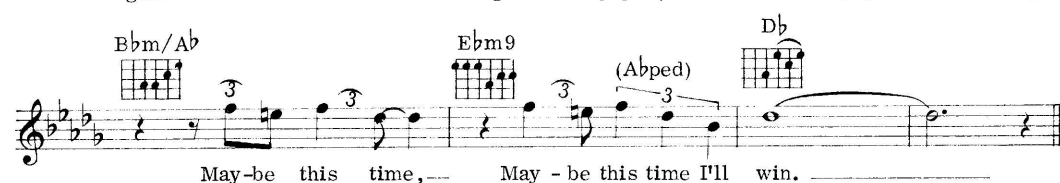
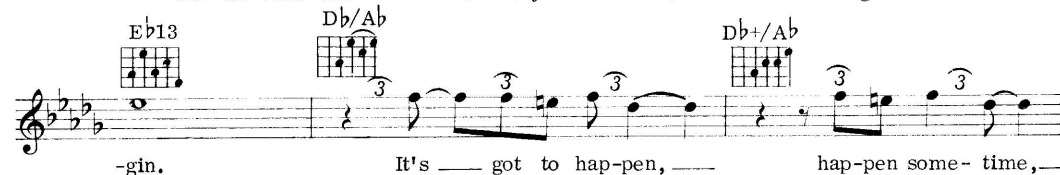
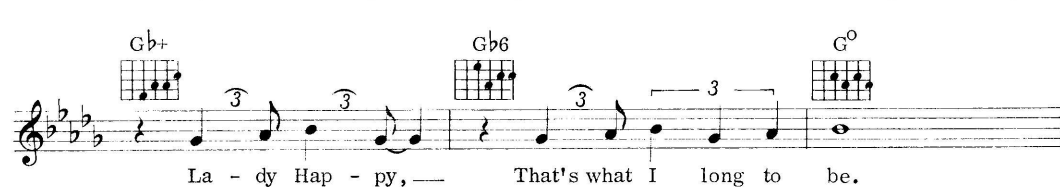
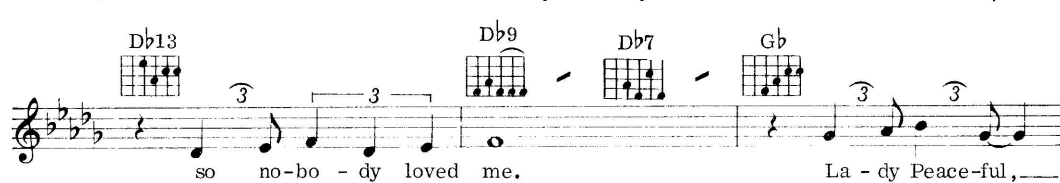
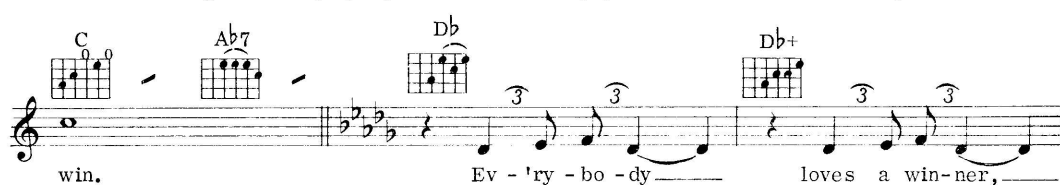
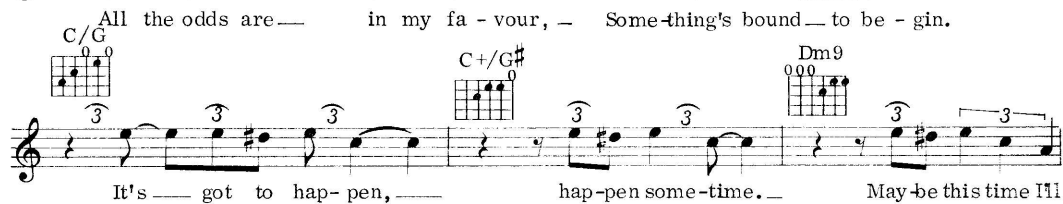
F

F⁺

Dm7

F[#]

La-dy Peace-ful,— La-dy Hap-py,— That's what I long to be.



My Colouring Book

Music by John Kander
Lyrics by Fred Ebb

Gentle waltz

These are the eyes that watched him as he walked a -

- way, Co - lour them grey.

This is the heart that

thought he would al - ways be true,

Co - lour it blue. These are the

arms that held him and touched him, then lost him some - how,

Co - lour them emp - ty now.

The musical score is written on a single staff in 3/4 time. It features a melody line with lyrics and guitar chord diagrams above the staff. The chords are: F, Bb, F, C7, F, F7, Gm7, C7, F, Gm/C, Am/F, Gm/C, F, Bb, F, C7, F, Gm/C, F7, Cm7/F, F7, Bb, Bbmaj7, Bb+, Bb, Bbmaj7, Bb6, Bb, Am7, D9.








These are the beads I wore un - til she came be - tween,








Co - lour them green.








This is the room I sleep in and walk in and weep in and







hide in that no - bo - dy sees,






Co - lour it lone - ly, please. This is the







man, the one I de - pend - ed up - on,







Co - lour him gone.




73

Cabaret

Lyrics by Fred Ebb
Music by John Kander

Moderately

What good is sit - ting a - lone in your room? _____
Put down the knit - ting, the book and the broom, _____

Come hear the mu - sic play; _____
Time for a hol - i - day; _____ }

Life is a Cab - a - ret, old chum, _____ Come to the

Cab - a - ret. _____ -ret. Come taste the

wine, Come hear the band, Come blow the horn, start

cel - e - brat - ing, Right this way, your ta - ble's wait - ing. 1. No use per -
2. Start by ad -






-mit - ting some proph - et of doom, _____ To
 -mit - ting from cra - dle to tomb, _____






wipe ev - 'ry smile a - way; _____
 is - n't that long a stay; _____






To Coda  Life is a Cab - a - ret, old chum, _____





Come to the Cab - a - ret. _____ Come taste the

 CODA






-ret, old chum, _____ On - ly a Cab - a -





-ret, old chum, _____ So come to _____ the






Cab - a - ret. _____

74

Wives And Lovers

Words by Hal David
Music by Burt Bacharach

Brightly-Jazz Waltz

Hey, lit - tle girl, comb your hair, fix your make up,
Day af - ter day there are girls at the of - fice,

soon and he will o - pen the door.
and men will al - ways be men.

Don't think be - cause there's a ring on your fin - ger
Don't send him off with your hair still in cur - lers,

you need-n't try an - y more. _____ For
you may not see him a - gain. _____ For

wives should al - ways _____ be lov - ers too.
wives should al - ways _____ be lov - ers too.

Chords: Fm7, Eb9, Fm7, Bb9, Fm7, Eb9, Em7, Fm7, F#m7, Gm7, C9, Gm7, C9, Gm7, C9, Cm7, F13b9, Eb6, D9



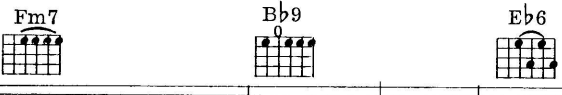
Run to his arms — the mo-ment he — comes home to you. I'm
 Run to his arms — the mo-ment he — comes home to you. He's



warn - ing you.
 al - most here.



Hey lit - tle girl, bet - ter wear some-thing pret - ty,



some - thing you'd wear to go to the ci - ty and



dim all the lights, pour the wine, start the mu - sic,



Time to get read - y for love.

75

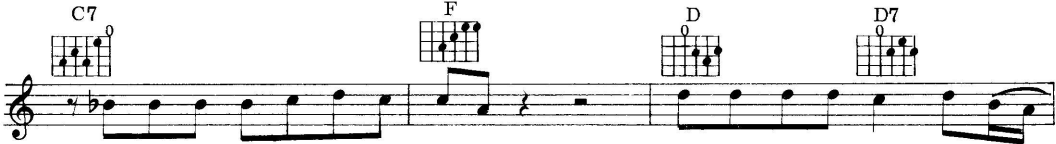
Something

Words and music by George Harrison

Slow 4 beat



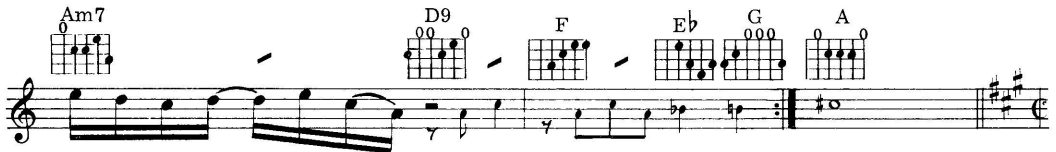
1. Some-thing in the way — she moves —
2. Some-where in her smile — she knows —



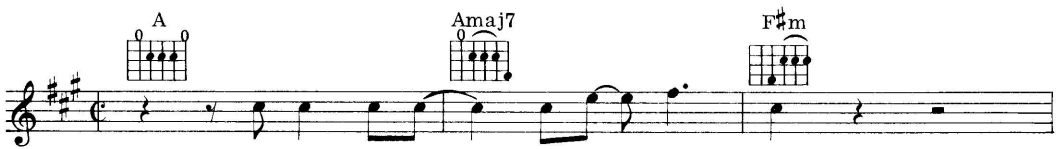
At-tracts me like no oth - er lov - er, Some-thing in the way she woos —
that I don't need nooth - er lov - er, Some-thing in her style that shows —



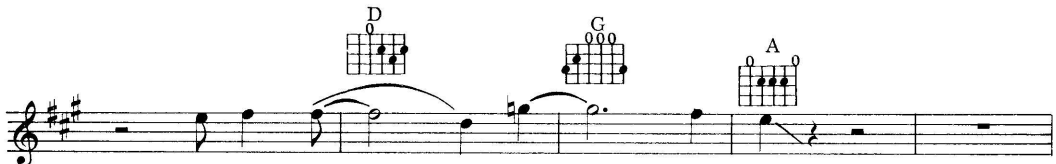
— me. } I don't want to leave — her now, You
— me. }



know I be-lieve — and how. —



You're ask - ing me — will my — love grow,



I don't know, — I — don't know.

You stick a - round — now, it may show,

I don't know, — I — don't

Some-thing in the way — she knows
know.

— And all — I have — to do — is think of her,

Some - thing in — the things — she — shows — me. I

don't want to leave — her now, You know I be-lieve — and how. —

76

Here Comes The Sun

Words and music by George Harrison

Moderately

Here comes the sun, _____ Here comes the sun -

_____ (and I say), "It's al - right".

Lit-tle dar-ling, It's been a long,
Lit-tle dar-ling, The smiles - re - turn -
Lit-tle dar-ling, I feel that ice

_____ cold, lone - ly win - ter.
- ing to their fac - es.
_____ is slow - ly melt - ing.

Lit-tle dar-ling,
Lit-tle dar-ling,
Lit-tle dar-ling,

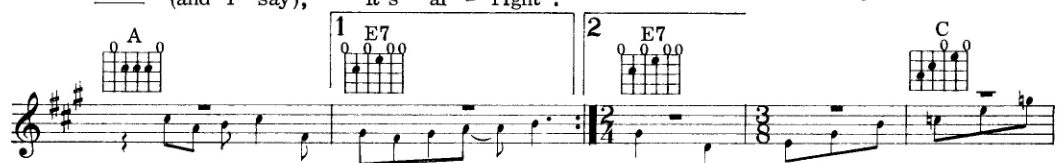
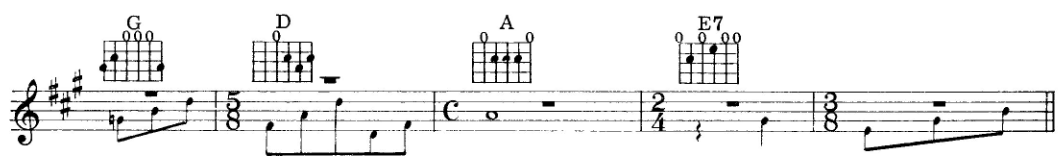
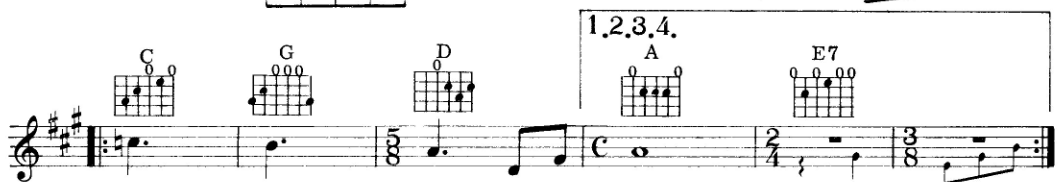
It feels like years since it's been here. _____
It seems like years since it's been here. _____
It seems like years since it's been clear. _____ }

Here comes the sun, _____ Here comes the sun, -

To Coda ⊕



— (and I say), "It's al - right".

Sun, sun, sun, Here it comes.

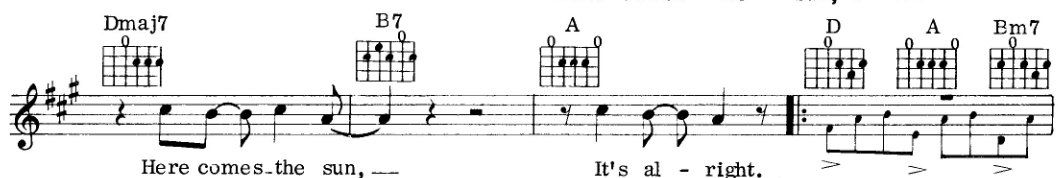


comes.

D. S. al Coda ⊕ *CODA*



Here comes - the sun, —



Here comes the sun, —

It's al - right.



It's al - right.

77

Song For Guy

By Elton John

Moderately

The musical score for "Song For Guy" is presented in a single system with a melody line and guitar accompaniment. The melody is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). The guitar part is indicated by chord diagrams and chord names above the staff. The score is divided into two main sections, labeled 1 and 2. Section 1 begins with a C major chord and a G/B chord, followed by a Bb major chord and a Bb/F chord. Section 2 begins with a C major chord and a Dm/C chord, followed by a C major chord and a Dm/C chord. The score concludes with a Bb6 chord and a Dm/A chord. The tempo is marked "Moderately".

Chord diagrams and names shown in the score:

- C
- G/B
- Bb
- Bb/F
- F
- C
- Dm/C
- C
- Dm/C
- C
- F
- G/F
- F
- C
- C
- Dm/C
- C
- F
- G/F
- F
- C
- Bb6
- Dm/A
- A
- Dm

3 times

 Life is - n't ev - er - y - thing,

is - n't ev - er - y - thing, is - n't ev - er - y -

- thing, Life ,

life, life, life,

Life, life.

Tryin' To Get The Feeling Again

Words and music by David Pomeranz

1. Doc-tor, my wo - man is co - min' back home — late to - day.
 2. Where did it run — to? I thought I'd done all — that I could,

— Could you may-be give me some-thin'? — 'Cause the feel-ing is gone, — and I
 — just to keep the love light burn-in'; — But what-ev - er I've done, — I guess I

must get it back — right a - way — be-fore she sees — that I've been
 just have-n't done — it, too good, — 'Cause all that's left — is yearn-in', I've been

up, down, try-in' to get — the feel-in' a - gain — all a - round; —

Try-in' to get — the feel- in' a - gain, — the one that made me shi-ver, made my knees

start to qui-ver ev - 'ry time she walked in, — And I've looked

high, low, ev - 'ry-where — I pos - sib-ly can, — But there's no

Chords: Cm(add9), Gm7(add9), Ab, D7, Gm7, G°/C, Fm7, Cm(add9), Gm7(add9), Ab, D7sus, F#°, Gm7, Fm7, Fm7/Bb, Eb, Bb/D, Abmaj7, Ab/Bb, Eb, Bb/D, Abmaj7, Ab/Bb, Abmaj7, D7, Gm7, C7, Fm7, Fm7/Bb, Eb, Bb/D, Abmaj7, Ab/Bb, Eb, Bb/D.

Abmaj7 D7 Gm7 C7 Fm7

try-in' to get the feel-in' a-gain, It seemed to disappear as fast as it came.

Ab/Bb

(2nd time) And I've been look-in', I've been look-in', I've been lookin', I've been

Eb Bb/Eb Ab/Eb

Up, I've been down, and try-in' to get the feel-in' I've been up—

Eb Bb/Eb Ab/Eb

I've been down, and try-in' to get the feel-in' a-gain.

C7 sus Fm7 Gm7 Abmaj7 Fm7 Gm7 Abmaj7

I want to get that feel-in'; I want to get that feel-in', I got to

Fm7 Gm7 Abmaj7 Ab/Bb

get that feel-in', I got to get that feel-in' a-gain.

Eb Bb/Eb Ab/Eb

and a-gain, and a-gain, and a-gain, and a-gain,

Eb Bb/Eb Ab Fm Fm/Bb Eb

Tryin' to get the feel-in', I've been tryin' to get the feel-in' a-gain.

Don't It Make My Brown Eyes Blue

Words and music by Richard Leigh

Moderately

1. Don't know when I've been so blue, — don't know what's come
 2. I'll be fine when you're gone, — I'll just cry

o - ver you, — You've found some-one new — and
 all night long, — Say it is - n't true — and

1 don't it make my brown eyes blue. — don't it make my brown eyes blue.
 2 don't it make my brown eyes blue.

Tell me no se - crets, tell me some lies, Give me no rea - sons, — give me
 al - i - bies. Tell me you love me and don't — let me cry,

Say an - y - thing but don't say good - bye. — don't it make my brown eyes,
 don't it make my brown eyes, don't it make my brown eyes blue. And

D.S. al Coda ⊕ *CODA* *Repeat to fade*

80

Day By Day

Music by Stephen Schwartz
Lyrics by John Michael Tebelak

Light Rock






Day by day, _____ Day by day, _____





Oh, dear Lord, three things I pray _____ *To Coda* 






To see Thee more clear - ly, _____ Love Thee more dear - ly, _____





Fol - low Thee more near - ly, _____ Day by day. _____ *D.C. at Coda*

 *CODA*     Repeat 4 times.

To see Thee more clear - ly, _____ Love Thee more dear - ly, _____






Fol-low Thee more near - ly, _____ Day by day, _____





Day by day, _____ by day by day _____ by day. _____

81

I Don't Know Why (I Just Do)

Words by Roy Turk
Music by Fred E. Ahlert

Moderately

The musical score is written for guitar in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music. Each staff includes a guitar chord diagram above the staff and the corresponding lyrics below. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The score includes various musical notations such as triplets, slurs, and repeat signs. The lyrics are: 'I don't know why I love you like I do, I don't know why I just do. I don't know why you thrill me like you do, I don't know why you just do. You nev-er seem to want my ro-manc-ing, The on-ly time you hold me is when we're danc-ing, I don't know why I love you like I do, I don't know why I just do.' The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Staff 1: Chord: Bb. Lyrics: I don't know why I love you like I do,

Staff 2: Chords: Dm7, Db°, Cm, F7. Lyrics: I don't know why, I just do. I don't know why you

Staff 3: Chords: Cm7, F7, F7-9, Eb6. Lyrics: thrill me like you do, I don't know why, you just do. You

Staff 4: Chords: Eb, Bb7, G7, C9, F9, Eb, C7. Lyrics: nev-er seem to want my ro-manc-ing, The on-ly time you hold me is

Staff 5: Chords: Cm7, F7, Cm7, F7-9, Bb, G7, G+7, G7. Lyrics: when we're danc-ing, I don't know why I love you like I do,

Staff 6: Chords: Cm7, F7-9, Bb, G+7, Ebm6, F9, Eb, Ab7, Bb. Lyrics: I don't know why, I just do. do.

82

Hurt

Words and music by Jimmie Crane and Al Jacobs

Moderately

Hurt to think that you lied to me,

Hurt way down deep in-side of me. You said your love was

true and we'd nev-er part, Now you want someone new and it

breaks my heart. I'm hurt much more than you'll ev-er know,

Hurt be-cause I still love you so, But

e-ven tho' you've hurt me like no one else could do, I would nev-er,

nev-er hurt you. you.

83

Moonglow

Words and music by Will Hudson, Eddie de Lange and Irving Mills

1. It must have been Moon - glow, Way up in the
 2. I still hear you say - ing: "Dear one, hold me

blue, It must have been Moon - glow, that led me
 fast," And I start in pray - ing, Oh Lord please

1 Cm7 Cbmaj7 Bb7 2 Cm7 Cbmaj7 Bb7 Bb9
 straight to you; let this last. We

seemed to float right thru' the air, Hea-ven-ly songs

seemed to come from ev - 'ry - where:

And now when there's Moonglow, Way up in the blue,

I al-ways re - mem-ber, that Moon-glow gave me you.

Fools Rush In

Lyrics by Johnny Mercer
Music by Rube Bloom

Slowly with expression

The musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef, 4/4 time. It includes guitar chords above the notes and lyrics below. The chords are: Dm7/G, G7, Cmaj9, C6, Am7, Dm7, G7, Cmaj9, C6, F, F/E, Dm7, G7, C, C/E, Am7, Am7/G, D7b5/F#, Am7/E, D7, Dm7/G, G9, Dm7/G, G7, Cmaj9, C6, Am7, Dm7, Bb7b5, A7, Dm, Fm6/D, C, Am, Dm, G7, C, Fm6, Ab7, Dm7, C, Fm6, Ab7, Cmaj7.

Fools rush in _____ where an-gels fear to tread, _____ And so I come to
 you, my love, _____ My heart a - bove my head. _____ Though I
 see _____ the dan - ger there, _____ If there's a
 chance for me _____ then I don't care. _____ Fools rush in _____
 _____ where wise men nev-er go, _____ But wise men nev-er fall in love, _____
 _____ so how are they to know? _____ When we met, _____
 _____ I felt my life be - gin; _____ So o - pen up your heart, and let _____
 _____ this fool rush in. _____ in. _____

Come Fly With Me

Lyrics by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

com 13

132

Cmaj9 C6 Em7 C⁰

Come fly with me! — Let's fly! — Let's fly — a - way! —
fly with me! — Let's float — down to — Pe - ru! —

Dm Dm7 G7 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9

If you can use — some ex -
In Lla - ma Land — there's a

C6 C7⁰ Fmaj9 F Eb9

-ot - ic booze, — there's a bar in far Bom - bay, Come
one - man band, — and he'll toot his flute for you, Come

Cmaj7 C6 1 F9 Dm7 G7 E7 A7-9

fly with me! — Let's fly! — Let's fly — a - way! —
fly with me! — Let's take

D9 G7 2 F9 Dm7 G7 C⁰ F7

(2) Come — off in — the blue! —

C Ab Ab⁺

Once I get you up there! — Where the air is

Dbmaj7 Db6 Ebm Bbm7 Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7

rar - i - fied, — We'll just glide, —

star - ry eyed. — Once I get you up there! —
 I'll be hold - ing you so near, —
 You may hear — An - gels cheer, 'cause —
 — we're to - geth - er. Weath - er wise, — it's such — a love - ly day!
 Just say the words — and we'll beat the birds — down to
 A - ca-pul - co Bay. It's per - fect for — a fly - ing hon - ey -
 -moon, they say, Come fly with me! — Let's fly! — Let's fly — a -
 1 C6 Dm7 D.C. (with repeat) F7 G7 2 C6
 -way! Come -way!

86

Put Your Head On My Shoulder

Words and music by Paul Anka

Moderately

Put your head on my should - er, Hold me in your arms,

Ba - by, Squeeze me oh so tight, Show me

that you love me too. Put your lips close to

mine, dear, Won't you kiss me once, Ba - by,

Just a kiss good-night, May - be, You and I will fall in

love. Peo - ple say that

love's a game, a game you just can't win. If

there's a way I'll find it some-day, And then this fool will rush

in. _____ Put your head on my should - er,

Whis-per in my ear, Ba - by, Words I want to hear,

Tell me, tell me that you love me too. _____ Put your head on my

too. _____ Put your head on my should - er,

Whis-per in my ear, Ba - by, Words I want to hear,

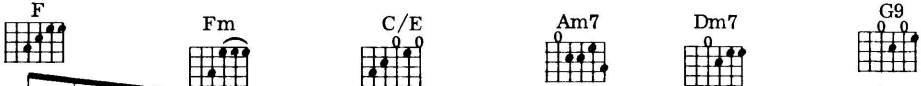
Ba - by, Put your head on my should-er. _____

Ain't Misbehavin'

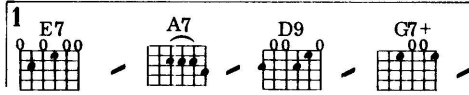
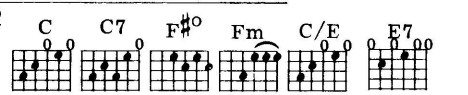
Words by Andy Razaf
Music by Thomas Waller and Harry Brooks



 No one to talk with, all by my-self, No one to walk with, but
 I know for cer-tain, the one I love, I'm thru with flirt-in', it's



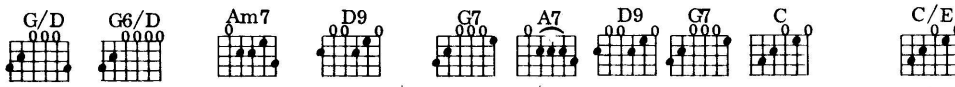
 I'm hap-py on — the shelf Ain't mis-be-hav-in', I'm sav-ing my love for
 just you I'm think-ing of

1  2 

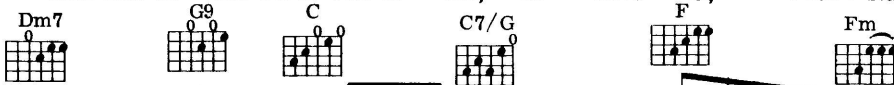
 you. you.



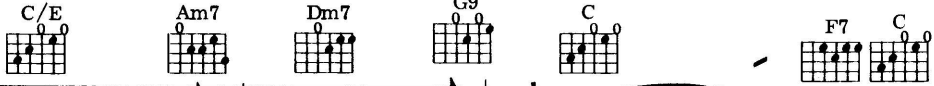
 Like Jack Hor-ner, in the cor-ner, Don't go no-where, what do I care,



 Your kiss-es are worth wait-in' for, be-lieve me, I don't stay out late,



 don't care to go, I'm home a-bout eight, just me and my ra-di-o,



 Ain't mis-be-hav-in', I'm sav-in' my love for you.

88

Fever

Words and music by John Davenport & Eddie Cooley

Fairly slow

Dm

You nev - er know how much I love you,

Nev - er know how much I care. When you put your arms a -

A7

CHORUS

-round me, I get a feel-ing that's so hard_ to bear. You give me fe - ver,

Dm

when you kiss me, Fe - ver when you hold_ me tight._

A7

Fe - ver in the morn - ing,

Dm

1 Dm

2 Dm

fe - ver all through the night. night.

To Know You Is To Love You

Words and music by Phil Spector

To know, know, know— you— is to love, love, love— you,— Just to see you smile,

makes my life worth while. To know, know, know— you— is to love, love, love— you,— and I

do. I'll be good to you — and I'll bring love to you,—

Ev-'ry-one says there'll come a day — when I'll walk a - long side of you:

Yes, yes to know you — is to love, love, love— you,— and I do.

Why can't you see, — how blind can you

be? Some day you'll see — that you were meant for

me. To do.

CODA

Let The Heartaches Begin

Words and music by Tony Macauley and John Macleod

Moderately

The musical score is written for guitar in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It includes a variety of chords such as Bb, F, Cm7, F7, Bbmaj7, Bb7, Eb, Ebm6, Bb/F, C/E, Ab, F11, and Bb. The melody is written on a single staff with lyrics underneath. The score is divided into two systems, with a repeat sign at the end of the first system. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'.

I can hear the gui-tars start to play, — And ve-ry soon they say — I was a
And with each glass of wine I feel a glow, — And ve-ry soon I know — I was a
fool to turn my love a-way. So let the heart-aches be-gin, — I can't
fool to let my ba-by go. help it, I can't win. — I've lost that girl for sure, and tears won't help an-y-
-more. Yes, let the heart-aches be-gin, — I can't
help it, I can't win, — I've lost that girl for sure, And now she's gone, I
can't hold back the tears — an-y - more.
So let the more.

91

Aquarius

Words by James Rado and Gerome Ragni
Music by Galt MacDermot

The musical score for 'Aquarius' is presented in a single system with seven staves. Each staff contains a line of music with guitar chords indicated above the notes. The chords are: Dm7, G7, Am, Dm, G7, Am, Dm7, G7, Am, F, G7, C, Bb, Dm, G7. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words underlined. The score includes a key signature change to Bb and a '(tacet)' instruction.

When the moon _____ is in the sev-enth house, _____
 _____ and Ju - pi - ter _____ a - ligs with
 Mars, _____ Then peace _____ will guide the _____
 plan - ets, _____ And love _____ will steer the
 (tacet)
 stars; This is the dawn-ing of the age of A - quar - i - us, The
 age of A - quar - i - us. _____ A -
 - quar - i - us, _____ A -

Har-mon-y and un - der - stand - ing, Sym-pa-thy and trust a - bound-

This line of music is in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It begins with a C7 chord (B-flat, D, F, G) and a 0 fret indicator. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. Chord changes to F (F, A, C) and then to A7/E (A, C, E, G) are indicated above the staff.

 liv - ing dreams of vi - sions, Mys - tic crys - tal rev - e -

D.S. al Fine

When the

Twenty-Four Hours From Tulsa

Words and music by Burt Bacharach and Hal David

120
B/N

1. Dear-est _____ dar - lin', _____ I had to write to say
 (2) when I _____ saw her, _____ as I pulled in out- side
 (3) danc- ing _____ close- ly, _____ all of a sud - den I

_____ that I won't be home an - y - more, _____ 'Cause some-thing
 _____ of the small Mo - tel she was there, _____ And so I
 _____ lost con- trol as I held her charms, _____ And I car-

hap - pened _____ to me. _____ While I was driv - in'
 walked up _____ to her, _____ Asked where I could get
 -ressed her, _____ kissed her, _____ Told her I'd die be -

home and I'm not the same an - y - more. _____ } Oh I was
 some-thing to eat and she showed me where. _____ }
 -fore I would let her out of my arms. _____ }

on - ly _____ Twen-ty four hours from Tul - sa, _____

On - ly _____ one day a - way from your arms, _____ { I
 She
 I




To Coda

saw a wel - com-ing light, And stopped to rest — for the
 took me to — the ca - fè, I asked her if — she would
 hate to do — this to you, But I love some - bod - y

1 
 2 

night. 2. And that is stay, she said O. K. Oh I was




on - ly ——— Twen-ty four hours — from Tul - sa, ———




On - ly ——— one day a - way — from your arms, ——— The





D.S. al Coda

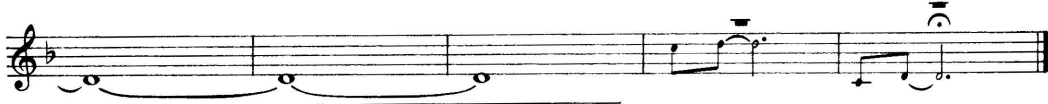
Juke box start-ed to play, And night had turned in-to day. 3. And we were



new, what can I do. And I can nev - er, ———




nev - er, ——— nev - er, ——— go home a - gain, ———



We Don't Talk Anymore

Words and music by Alan Tarney

1. Used to think that life was sweet, — used to think we were so —
 — to feel we had it made, — used to feel we could sail
 real-ly does-n't mat-ter to me, — I guess your leav-ing was meant

— com-plete. — I can't be - lieve — you'd throw it a - way.
 — a - way, — Can you im - ag - ine how I feel to - day.
 — to be, — It's down to you now, you want to be free.

1. 2.3. 2. Used. Well, it seems.
 Well, I hope —

— a long time a - go — you were the lone - ly one,
 — you know which way to go — you're on your own a - gain,

Now — it comes to let-ting go — you are the
 Don't — come cry-ing to me — when you're the

on - ly one,
 lone - ly one, Do you know what you've done? —
 Re - mem-ber what you've done? —

CHORUS

It's so fun - ny how we don't talk

an - y - more. It's so fun - ny

why we don't talk an - y - more, But I ain't los-ing sleep

and I ain't count - ing sheep.

It's so fun - ny how we don't talk

an-y - more.

1 2 D.S.

3. Well, it

Weekend In New England

Words and music by Randy Edelman

Moderately

1. Last night I said good-bye, now it seems years. I'm
 2. Time in New Eng-land took me a - way to

back in the ci - ty where noth-ing is clear. But
 long rock - y beach-es and you by the bay. We

thoughts of me hold-ing you, bring-ing us near. And tell me
 start - ed a sto - ry whose end must now wait.

When will our eyes meet? When can I touch you?

When will this strong yearn - ing end? And

when will I hold you a - gain.

1 C F/C
 2 C/G F C/G F/G

-gain. I feel the change com-in',






I feel the wind blow. I feel brave and dar - ing, I








feel my blood... flow. With you I could bring out all the








love that I have. With you there's a heav-en, So






earth ain't so bad. And tell me






When will our eyes meet? When can I touch you?








When will this strong yearn - ing end? And when will I




hold you a - gain,







a - gain.

You Light Up My Life

Words and music by Joe Brooks

So man - y nights I'd sit by my
Rol - lin' at sea, a - drift on the

win - dow, wait - ing for some-one to sing me his
wa - ters, could it be fi - n'ly I'm turn - ing for

song. home. So man - y dreams I kept deep in -
Fi - n'ly a chance to say, "Hey! I

- side me, a - lone in the dark, but now you've come a -
love you." Nev - er a - gain to be all a -

- long. And you light up my life.
- lone.

You give me hope, to car - ry on. You

Fm7 Bb7

light up my days and fill my

To Coda

1 Eb Bb/D Cm Fm Bb7

nights with song.

2 Eb Bb/D Cm Fm Eb

nights with song.

D.S. al Coda

CODA G Cm F

nights with song. It can't be

Eb/Eb G Cm F

wrong when it feels so right, 'cause

Eb/Bb Fm/Bb Eb Ab Eb Bb

you you light up my

Ab Eb

life.

I Write The Songs

Words and music by Bruce Johnston

Slowly

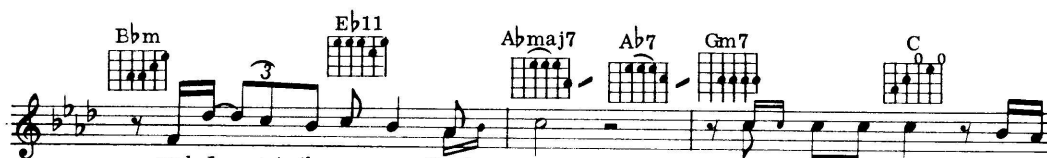
Ebm6/Gb

Fsus4

F



1. I've been a - live for - ev - er,
2. My home lies deep with - in you,



and I wrote the ve - ry first song. I put the words and the
and I have my own room in your soul. And we're such good friends when I

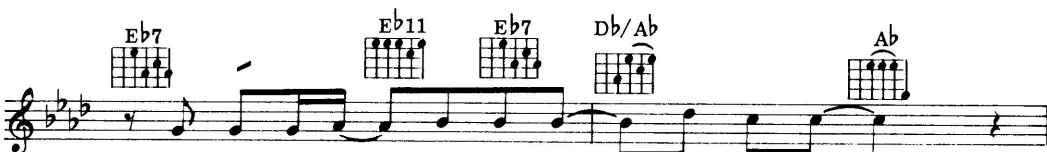


mel-o-dies _____ to-geth- er, I'm mus - ic! And I write _____ the
look out _____ through your win-dows, you make me young a-gain, Ev-en though I'm ve-ry

CHORUS



songs. } I write the songs that make the whole world sing.
old. }



I write the songs _____ of love and _____ spec - ial things. _____

Fm Bbm7 Bb7

I write the songs—that make those young — girls cry, —

Eb11 Eb7 1 Ab (and for rpt. last time) 2 Ab Db/Ab

I write the songs,— I write — the songs. —

Dbm/Ab Ab Gsus4 G Gm Gsus4

Oh my mus-ic makes you dance,— gives you spi-rit to take a chance,—

C C6 Cmaj7 C

And I wrote some rock 'n' roll so you'd feel so good. — My

Bb11 Bb Eb11 Bb

mus-ic's in your heart and it's a real fine place to start, — It's from me,
(repeat chorus and fade)

Bbm7/Eb Eb7 Eb Bbm7/Eb Gbmaj7 Eb7/G

it's through you, it's from you, it's through me, it's a world - wide sym-pho - ny. —

97 Ships

Words and music by Ian Hunter

Slowly

G Cmaj7 D B7/D#

We walked to the sea, — just my Fath - er and me, — and the dogs
boat on the line — where the sea meets the sky, — there's an-oth -

Em G/D C G Cmaj7

— played a - round — on the sand. — Win - ter cold cut the air, — hang - ing
— er that rides far be - hind. — And it seems you and I are like

D B7/D# Em G/D C D11 D

still ev - 'ry - where _ dressed in grey, did he say — hold my hand? —
stran - gers a wide ways a - part as we drift on through time. —

G7 C Bm Am C+/A Am

I said love's seas - ier when it's far a - way, — We sat and watched a dis - tant
He said it's hard - er now we're far a - way, — We on - ly read you when you

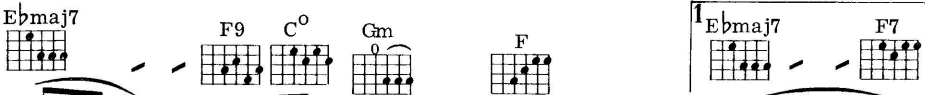
CHORUS

D Dm Ebmaj7 F11 F7

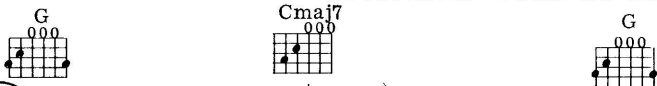
light. We're two ships that pass — in the night, — we both
write. We're two ships that pass — in the night, — and we

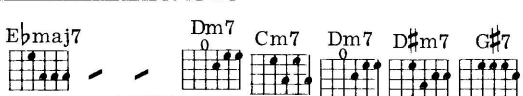
Bb Dm Ebmaj7 F Bb Dm

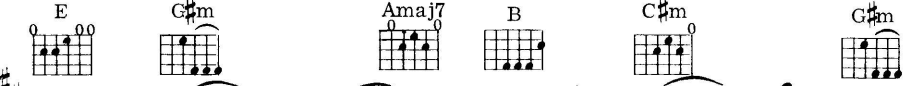
smile — and we say it's all right. } We're still here, it's just that we're — out of sight.
smile — when we say it's all right. }



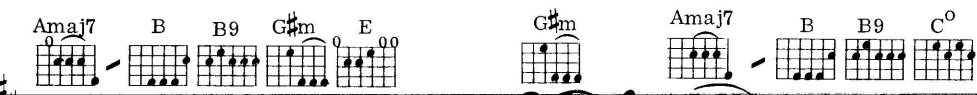
 like those ships that pass in the night.



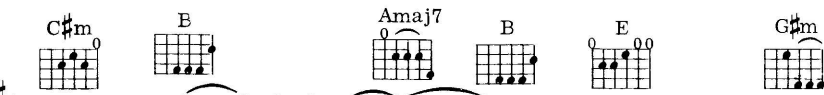
2. There's a  We're just 



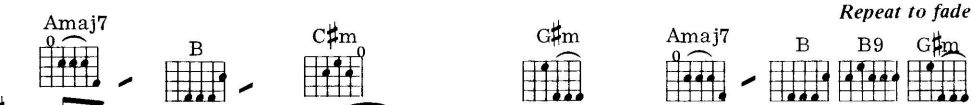
 ships that pass in the night, and we smile when we say it's al-



 -right. We're still here, it's just that we're out of sight, like those



 ships that pass in the night. We're just two ships that pass in the



 night, and we smile when we say it's al - right. We're still

Repeat to fade

I Can't Stop Loving You

Words and music by Billy Nicholls

So you're leav - ing in the
We took a tax - i to the

morn - ing on the ear - ly train.
sta - tion not a word was said,

I could say ev - 'ry-thing's al -
I saw you walk a - cross the

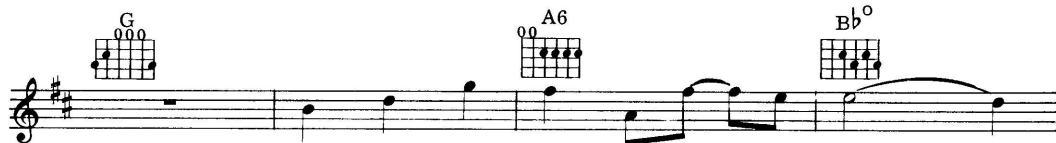
-right. road, I could pre - tend and say good -
For may - be the last time but I don't

-bye. know. Got your tick - et, got your
I'm feel - ing hum - ble, I heard a

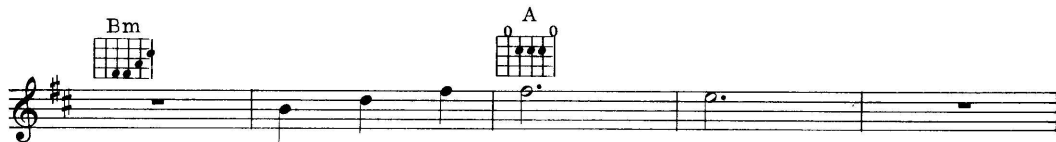
suit - case, got your leav - ing smile,
rum - ble on the rail - way track,



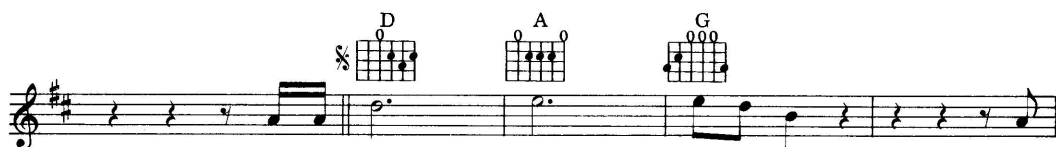
I could say that's the way— it goes,
And when I hear that whis - tle blow,



I could pre - tend and you — won't know _____
I walk a - way and you — won't know _____



that I was ly - ing.



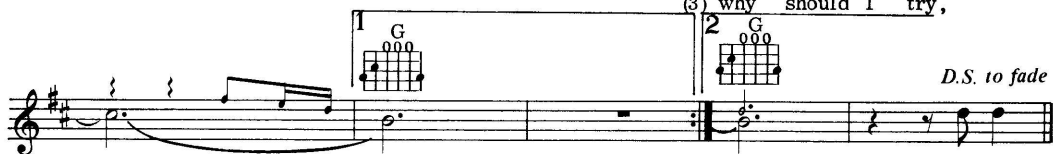
'Cause I can't stop lov - ing you, I



can't stop lov - ing you, No I



can't stop lov-ing you though I try. _____
(3) why should I try,



Why should I

try.

I just

D.S. to fade

Gimme! Gimme! Gimme! (A Man After Midnight)

Words and music by Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus

Dm



G



1. Half past twelve and I'm watch - in' the late__ show in my
 2. Mo - vie stars find the end of the rain - bow with a

Dm



flat all a - lone, _ how I hate to spend the eve - ning on my own.
 for - tune to win, _ it's so dif - ferent from the world _ I'm liv - in' in.

G



Aut - umn winds blow - in' out - side my win - dow as I
 Tired of T. V. I o - pen the win - dow and I

Dm



look a - round the room, _ and it makes me so de - pressed to see the gloom. }
 gaze in - to the night, _ but there's no - thing there to see, _ no-one in sight. }

Bb



Gm6



There's not a soul out there, _ no-one to hear my prayer.

Dm/A



A



Dm Gm/Bb C Dm

Gim - me! Gim - me! Gim - me! A man af - ter mid - night, won't

Gm/Bb Dm C Dm

some - bo - dy help me chase the sha - dows a - way.

Gm/Bb C Dm

Gim - me! Gim - me! Gim - me! A man af - ter mid - night, take

Gm/Bb Dm 1 C Dm

me through the dark - ness to the break of the day.

2 C Dm Gm/Bb C Dm

break of the day. Gim - me! Gim - me! Gim - me! A man af - ter mid - night, won't

Gm/Bb Dm C Dm

some - bo - dy help me chase the sha - dows a - way.

Gm/Bb C Dm

Gim - me! Gim - me! Gim - me! A man af - ter mid - night, take

Gm/Bb Dm C Dm

me through the dark - ness to the break of the day.

100

One Day At A Time

Words and music by Marijohn Wilkin and Kris Kristofferson

Moderate country waltz

The musical score is written in 3/4 time and consists of eight staves. Each staff begins with a guitar chord diagram: C7, F, C, G7, C, C, C7, and F. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words underlined. The score includes a double bar line after the fourth staff.

One day at a time, _____ Sweet Je - sus'

I'm on - ly
Do you re-

hu - man, _____ I'm just a wom - an. _____
-mem - ber _____ when you walked a - mong men? _____

Well, Help me be - lieve in what I could
Je - sus, you know if you're look - ing be -

be and all that I am, _____
-low, it's worse now than then. _____

Show me the stair - way, _____ I have to climb; _____
Push - in' and shov - in', _____ crowd - ing my mind, _____

Lord, for my sake, teach me to
So, for my sake, teach me to

CHORUS

take one day at a time. _____ } One
 take one day at a time. _____ }

day at a time, _____ Sweet Je - sus, _____ that's all I'm

ask - ing from you. _____ Just give me the strength to

do ev - 'ry day what I have to do, _____

Yes - ter - day's gone, _____ Sweet Je - sus, _____ and to -

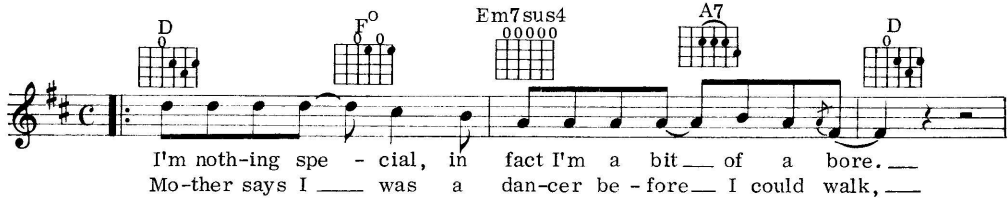
-mor - row may nev - er be mine. _____ Lord,

help me to - day, show me the way, One day at a

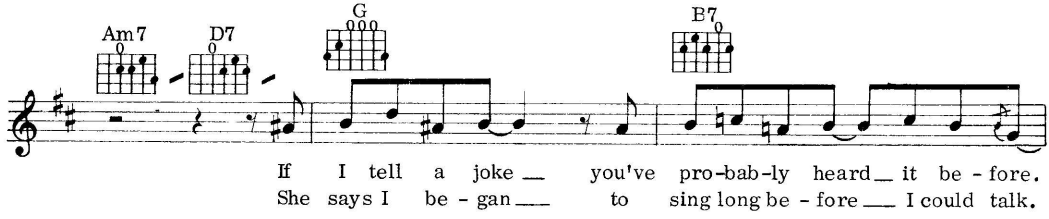
1 time. _____ 2 time. _____

Thank You For The Music

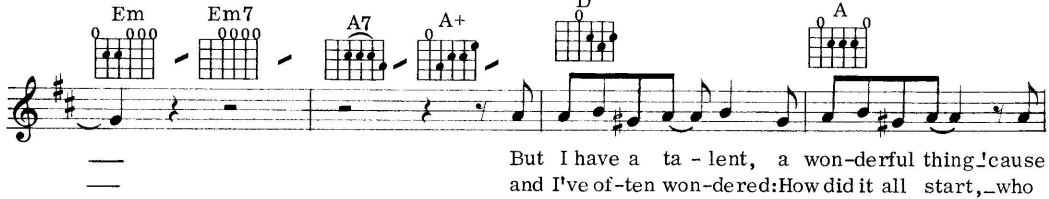
Words and music by Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus



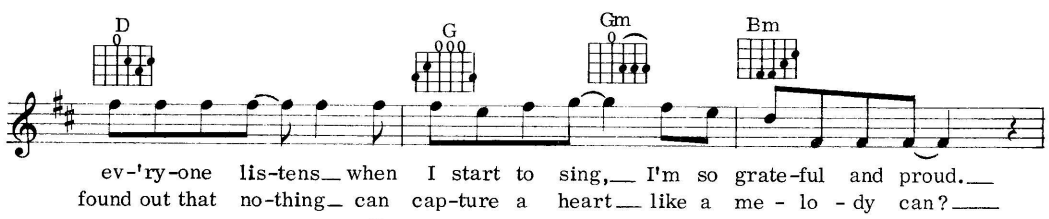
 I'm noth-ing spe - cial, in fact I'm a bit ___ of a bore. ___
 Mo-ther says I ___ was a dan-cer be - fore ___ I could walk, ___



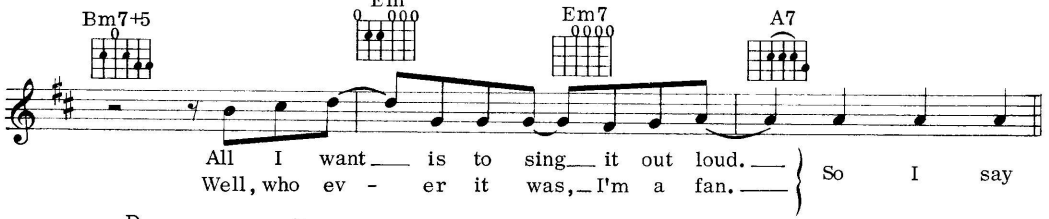
 If I tell a joke ___ you've pro-bab-ly heard ___ it be - fore.
 She says I be - gan ___ to sing long be - fore ___ I could talk.



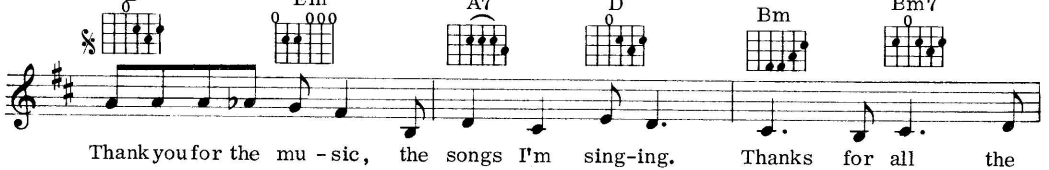
 ___ But I have a ta - lent, a won-derful thing! cause
 and I've of-ten won-dered: How did it all start, ___ who ___



 ev-'ry-one lis-tens ___ when I start to sing, ___ I'm so grate-ful and proud. ___
 found out that no-thing ___ can cap-ture a heart ___ like a me - lo - dy can? ___



 All I want ___ is to sing ___ it out loud. ___
 Well, who ev - er it was, ___ I'm a fan. ___ } So I say



 Thank you for the mu - sic, the songs I'm sing-ing. Thanks for all the ___

E7 A7 D Em F# Bm7

joy they're bring-ing. Who can live with-out it? I ask in all hon-est -y.

G Gm D D7

What would life be, with-out a song or dance, what are

B Em G A7 To Coda D F°

we? So I say thank you for the mu-sic, for giv-ing it to me.

Em7sus4 A7 2 D Gm6/D D Gm6

I've been so

D Gm6 D Gm6 F#7

luck-y, I am the girl with gold-en hair. I wan-na sing it out to

Bm Bm7 Em7 A7 CODA D D7 D.% al Coda

ev - 'ry-bo -dy, What a joy, what a life, what a chance.

B Em G A7 D

So I say thank you for the mu-sic, for giv-ing it to me.

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MONEY MONEY
ONE DAY AT A TIME
SOMETIMES WHEN WE TOUCH
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THAT'LL BE THE DAY
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